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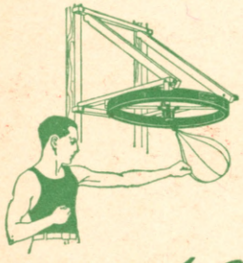

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PR

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

Kid Lavigne Greatest Lightweight of all Time

By BIDDY BISHOP

KID LAVIGNE, former world's lightweight champion, has passed into the Great Beyond. His death, following that of Aurelio Herrera, Young Corbett and Young Griffo, all within a period of a year, has removed from the field of boxiana four of the greatest fistic characters of modern ring history.

Arguments regarding the greatest lightweights of all time, will go on just so long as boxing continues, but no matter what the final verdict, it is doubtful if the world will ever see a gamer, more aggressive battler than Kid Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid. His was a truly great career. What a pity we have no Kid Lavignes in the ring to-day!

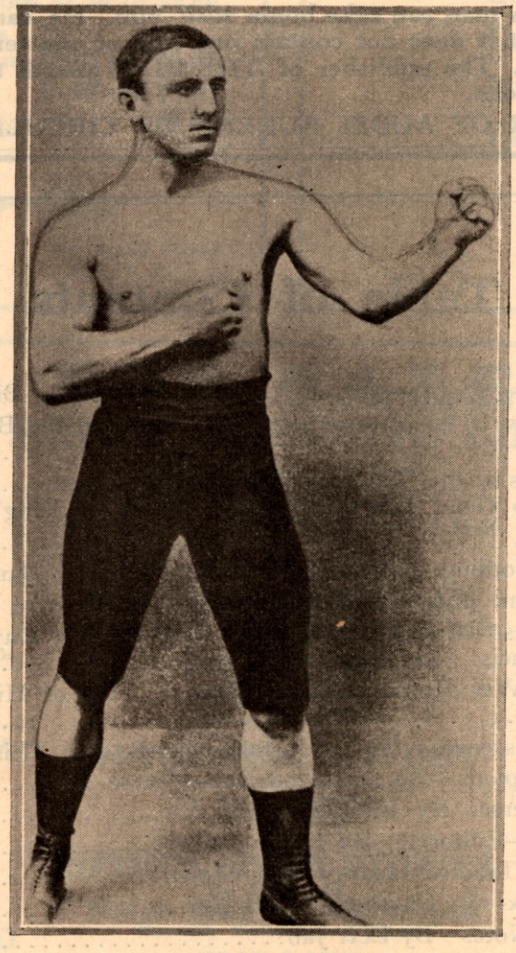
What lightweight of this day could knock out a Dick Burge and then triumph over a Joe Walcott? Burge, when Lavigne took him into camp, was the greatest welterweight in Europe, and Walcott, when he lost in that memorable fight with Lavigne, was one of the mightiest of his period.

Only a midget in size, the Saginaw Kid was a tireless worker. Once started, he never let up until his goal was reached. With plenty of grit, iron nerve, and an ability to take and give, Lavigne held his own against a field at a time when fighters didn't know what the word stall meant. He was a magnificently muscled fighter, and a madman when in action. He never conserved his strength. He tried to make every blow a finisher. Despite the terrible strain he put upon his system, he never seemed to tire.

I was the trainer of Kid Lavigne when he was in his prime and Sam Fitzpatrick was the Kid's manager. The ring has known scores of indolent stars, a number of them champions, but I doubt that any first rate boxer of modern ring history came up to the standard set by the Saginaw Kid. I believe he was the champion lazy man among the titleholders, yet the greatest lightweight I've ever seen.

When Lavigne held the championship I trained him for many of his important battles, including the still-talked-of bout with Joe Walcott at San Francisco which was one of the big fistic classics of the west. It was a difficult job to train the Saginaw Kid, viewed from any angle, but the hardest part of it was to keep Lavigne sober between matches. The record achievement along this line covered a period of eleven consecutive days, and I still point with pride to this feat.

Lavigne would never consider more than one match at a time and he wanted



Kid Lavigne

plenty of vacation between bouts. He would never discuss a campaign. When the possibility of a string of matches was suggested the Kid would invariably reply: "Let's get this one out of the way first. Then we'll talk about the next one."

Training rules and regulations meant nothing to Lavigne. He was a man of tremendous strength for his weight and a punishing hitter. He believed his natural ability and his marvelous power of resistance would carry him through. These attributes did carry him far, but, as is invariably the case, dissipation exacted its toll and Lavigne dropped his title in a 20 round battle with Frank Erne after "Mysterious Billy" Smith had whipped him in a contest at San Francisco that did not involve the lightweight championship. Subsequently George McFadden beat him and the Saginaw Kid was through.

Had Lavigne listened to reason, had he taken care of himself and evinced intelligent interest in his work, he would, in all probability, have retired undefeated.

"IN all my experience of more than 40 years in the boxing game, it is my opinion that Kid Lavigne was the greatest of all boxers. My reasons are these:

"First, he was game, then he had wonderful vitality and was the most determined boxer I ever saw. He could take punishment, was a fair boxer and could hit, and when it is considered that he was never better than a 126-pound boxer, and often lighter, he defended the lightweight title against all the great fighters of his time.

"Recall his battles with Joe Walcott. In the first Walcott agreed to stop Lavigne in 15 rounds, but at the end of the bout Lavigne had him hanging on. In the second Lavigne won on a knockout in 12 rounds. Any boxer who scales 125 to 128 pounds who can stop a battler of the Walcott type who outweighed him from seven to nine or ten pounds is indeed a marvel. It is for this reason that I give the honors to Lavigne.

"Take all of the great boxers he fought, Young Griffo, Johnny Griffin, Andy Bowen, Jack Everhardt, Jerry Marshall, Jimmy Handler, Charley McKeever, Owen Ziegler, Kid McPartland, Eddie Connolly, every one of them outweighed him many, many pounds. Recall the match between Lavigne and Dick Burge, the great English champion who scaled 138 to Lavigne's 124. Lavigne stopped Burge in 17 rounds.

"What other great fighter ever accomplished anything like it?"

The Knockout—How it Is Produced and Its Effects on the Brain

(An Interview with Dr. William Walker of N. Y. State Boxing Board).

By NAT FLEISCHER

DR. WALKER, head of the medical division of the New York State Boxing Commission, has made a close study of boxers for the purpose of writing a book on the physical requirements of pugilists, the effects of this strenuous sport upon the human system, the effects knockouts have upon a fighter, how a knockout occurs and various phases in the life of a boxer. Probably no physician, other than Dr. Walker and Dr. Fralick, bone specialist, has had such wide experience in examining fistic luminaries, and anything these noted men say, is always most interesting reading.

Recently in Madison Square Garden, after Jimmy McLarnin knocked out Sid Terris in the first round, Dr. Walker made a hurried exit from the ringside and went to Terris' dressing room to examine the beaten gladiator. Asked why he seemed so worried, the brother of the Mayor of New York City replied:

"Because too often I've seen fellows hit with the force McLarnin struck Terris and sustain either a fractured collarbone or a head injury. When a boxer falls in the position Terris did, and that seldom happens, you've got to be mighty careful. Oftimes such a fall, with the beaten fellow lying absolutely motionless as did Terris, might signify a blood clot. That is why I hastened to Sid's room."

ASKED whether in his opinion men possessing brute strength are immune from knockouts, Dr. Walker replied:

"No. I don't think anyone is immune, no matter how big, how strong or how muscular. I do think, and my experience in the examination of boxers both before and after a fight bear me out, that men of physique of a Dempsey or a Willard or a Jeffries in their prime, do not succumb as easily to a knockout as do others, but not even such fellows are immune. Had Jeffries, Willard or Dempsey been struck in the proper spot, they would have gone the way of others.

"Look what Dempsey did to Willard. Willard survived from sheer strength. Yet had the fight gone another round, Jess not only would have been knocked out, but he might have been severely injured. The same with Jeffries in his fight with Johnson. True Jeff was old then, but even Jess was not immune. Then look at Johnson. They say he faked in his bout with Willard, but the fact remains he was floored and badly whipped. No, even his tremendous body was not immune.

"Take the case of Luis Firpo. Did you ever see a huskier built chap than he. If ever there was a wild man in the ring, Firpo was that fellow. Yet when he met the aged Willard, he took the count. He did likewise in his fight with Dempsey. The truth of the matter is that men of their prodigious strength are able to resist ordinary blows but when they are hit hard enough and on the "button," they go just the same as the smaller fry.

"ANY man when hit on the right spot with sufficient force will become insensible long enough for the referee to count him out. A blow to the point of the jaw, commonly known as the "button" is the most common or favorite spot for a knockout. The result does not come altogether from a parring of the nerves as most people believe.

"Any man struck on the point of the jaw with a terrific jar, finds his brain thrown back to the back of the skull and when that "throw-back" occurs, it temporarily causes a stoppage of the blood supply and not as is often erroneously stated, congestion. As a result the recipient of such a punch loses consciousness and regains it just as soon as the blood again begins to flow freely through the brain.

Dr. Walker illustrated the famous case of Tommy Loughran, who in his fight with Leo Lomski, was floored in the first round and was on the verge of a knockout, yet came through and won a fifteen round contest. Loughran declared after the fight that for two rounds he was partially unconscious and fought merely from instinct.

"Here was a case," Dr. Walker explained, "where the flow had temporarily stopped in certain sections of the brain but had not reached sufficient area to make Loughran wholly unconscious and therefore produce total insensibility.

A punch on the solar plexus has just the opposite effect. It causes a congestion but no inconsciousness. It paralyzes the legs and makes a boxer helpless.

"The distinct difference between a blow in the solar plexus, or a fair blow, and a blow on the scrotum, which is foul, can be explained as follows:

"In the fair punch a man generally sinks slowly to the floor, but if the blow is foul, the legs become completely paralyzed and he sinks very rapidly and when he does go down to the canvas, his knees are usually drawn up towards the abdomen."

Oftimes a boxer who becomes punch drunk has minute brain hemorrages due to continuous blows and this state eventually leads to the "paper doll" factory. A boxer who always "takes it" especially to the head, finds himself a mental defective ere long.

Such state may even lead to insanity. That is why the New York State Boxing Commissioners make certain that a boxer is examined before a fight and have their medical examiners always present during a fight to halt contests in which the danger zone is reached. That is also why boxing as now conducted in state control in 27 states of the Union, is a harmless sport.

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Great Bantamweights of the Past—

George Dixon, Jimmy Barry and Terry McGovern Best Among Little Fellows

By CHARLES MATHISON

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IF three abler bantams than George Dixon, Terry McGovern and Jimmy Barry ever put up their hands in the roped square the fact has escaped the writer, despite his close observation of the trio mentioned and others of that period and later days. Dixon was unquestionably the greatest of the little fellows during the time he was in his prime. He not only fought for the bantam title at 105 pounds ringside, but he won the world's bantam title from Nunc Wallace of England at 112 pounds.

"Little Chocolate" defended his title against Johnny Murphy of Boston at 114 pounds and won after a battle lasting 40 rounds. In substance, Dixon made all kinds of weight concessions to his opponents and then defeated them.

George Dixon in those days was a miniature Joe Gans. The little chap was a marvelous boxer, a ring general of the first rank, and a hitter whose blows spelled disaster to nearly all who faced him in the ring.

He held the bantam title from 1888 to 1890, and then having disposed of nearly all the available contenders, Dixon retired and went into the featherweight division. At this time the little fellow was still able to make 112 pounds, but he had no opponents in sight.

JIMMY BARRY followed Dixon as bantam king. Barry was a sturdy little fellow who could easily make 105 pounds ringside, and who like Dixon was compelled to concede weight to nearly all opponents. He let Caspar Leon come into the ring at 112 pounds for their championship battle at Lamont, Ill., in 1894 and stopped the clever Italian in 28 rounds.

Also, like Dixon, Barry ran short of opponents, and in 1897 he met Sammy Kelly in the Broadway A. C., New York City, at 120 pounds. Again, following in the footsteps of Dixon, Barry went to England and made himself the world's champion by knocking out Walter Croot, the English titleholder, in the 20th round. Croot died after the bout, and Barry was exonerated. That bout took place in London, Dec. 6, 1897, and Barry was so upset by the tragedy that he retired the following year.

Barry at his best would have been a match for any bantams of the period following his retirement or of the 118 pounders of the present.

WITH the retirement of Barry, the titles, American and world, lapsed, and Terrible Terry McGovern, who had come along at a fast pace intimated in his best South Brooklyn oratory that he would meet any man for the title. McGovern, although a great fighter, was a modest little fellow, and like Peter Jackson, also a modest man, was willing to fight any man in the world.

By this time the unofficial rulers of boxing, a body made up of prominent managers, decided that the bantam limit was 116 pounds, and McGovern proceeded to bowl over a regiment of youngsters at that weight. Among his knockout victims was Patsy Haley, the well-known referee, who gave McGovern a hard battle of eighteen rounds before yielding to the superior punching power of the champion.

Others who fell before the flying fists of the South Brooklyn Terror were Caspar Leon, 12 rounds; Sammy Kelly, 5 rounds; Freckles O'Brien, 1 round, and Jim Corbett, Jr., 1 round.

But McGovern's chief feat in that year, 1899, was the winning of the world's bantam title from Pedlar Palmer, the British titleholder. Unlike Dixon and Barry, McGovern did not have to cross the ocean. Mahomet Palmer came to McGovern, and the epochal battle between these youngsters took place at Tuckahoe, in an open-air arena, Sept. 12, 1899.

PALMER, who in English pugilistic circles was known as the "Box of Tricks," was one of the cleverest boxers that ever drew on a padded mitt, but not especially noted for hard hitting. He was accompanied to America by Peggy Bettinson, then the manager of the National Sporting Club of London, and Bettinson and other English sportsmen of the party wagered heavily on Palmer's chances. The Britons, never having seen McGovern in action, relied on reports to the effect that the American champion was a slugger but no boxer, and they could not concede that any such fighter would have a ghost of a show with their skilful Palmer.

They did not know that McGovern in action was a veritable simoon and that clever boxers were his especial delight. The Britons were undeceived early in the first round when Terry made a cyclonic rush at Palmer and began battering him with heavy shots to the body.

The round had progressed not more than a minute when suddenly the gong rang, and both fighters went to their corners under the impression that it was the end of the round. Referee George Siler ran over to the timekeeper, who admitted that he had been holding the chain attached to the bell, and that owing to his hand perspiring, the chain had slipped. Siler thereupon ordered the fight to proceed, and thirty seconds later, Palmer was on the floor complete knocked out as the result of a series of terrific body punches.

Palmer could not be convinced that he had been knocked out by McGovern, the Englishman insisting that some one at the ringside had hit him with a blackjack.

MCGOVERN did not retain the bantam title for more than one year, as the weight of 116 pounds was too trying, and so in 1900 he vaulted into the featherweight division, where he found more difficult opposition. The accepted, though unofficial, weight of the featherweight class at that period of time was 122 pounds, although this limit was frequently honored in the breach.

Of the bantams of that early date Dixon and McGovern always appealed to me as the leaders, with Barry next in

(Continued on page 8)

Trophy Awarded to Gene Tunney by The Ring on Exhibition in Palace of King Albert of Belgium

By NAT FLEISCHER

"A TROPHY fit for a King's Palace."

That was the comment made by James A. Farley, Chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission when he looked upon the beautiful, original bronze figure which is to be given to Gene Tunney as the Most Valuable Boxer Award for 1927.

"It is magnificent," declared Mr. Farley and Gene Tunney may well feel proud that he is to be the possessor of such a handsome trophy."

The Ring publisher voices the sentiments of Mr. Farley for the trophy, a photograph of which is published in this issue, occupied a place of honor in the palace of King Albert of Belgium where it was on exhibition prior to being sent to this country.

Although the competition for the Most Valuable Boxer Trophy ended two months ago when the twenty-four notable sportsmen who formed the Selection Committee gave Gene Tunney twenty-one votes for first place, and selected Tommy Loughran for second place, The Ring office has been flooded with letters from all parts of the world praising the plan for an annual award as a forward movement in the interests of boxing. Particularly is The Ring publisher pleased at the letters of commendation received from heads of the various State Boxing Boards throughout the country and a letter received from the International Boxing Federation.

From all over the country has come unstinted approbation of The Ring's Award to Gene Tunney.

William Muldoon, Grand Old Man of the Boxing Game, upon being shown the trophy which will be given to Tunney upon his arrival home from the South, remarked:

"THE Ring is fortunate that boxing has produced so fine a man and athlete as Tunney as the recipient of the first award. The whole situation developed by the award is a splendid tribute to the sport. I think that we cannot at this time guage the true worth of the movement in its relation to the finer side of boxing. It will take a few years to bring out the value of The Ring competition."

James Farley and George E. Brower of the New York Commission also came out strong for The Ring event, and the fine manner in which the first award was made.

"It speaks volumes for the sport, to note the names on the Selection Committee, names like that of Mayor Walker and Justice Mahoney, and note their interest in the game," said Farley.

"While giving credit to the game and the man who has been honored by the award, I want at this time to say something for The Ring. It has done marvellous work for boxing, and I venture to say that the Most Valuable Boxer award has opened a new era of even greater service for The Ring. The magazine is a credit to boxing and to itself."

The Trophy is an original bronze by the famous Belgian sculptor P. de Soete, who incidentally competed for Belgium in the heavyweight class at the London Olympic Games and gave a good account of himself. He is an ardent follower of the sport and ranks among the world's greatest sculptors.

Mr. de Soete several months ago was asked by King Albert to pay a visit to this country to exhibit Belgian art and he gladly accepted the invitation. Before bringing some of his most famous subjects here, he gave a special exhibition at the palace. Included in the work exhibited there, was the Greek figure which is to be awarded to Gene Tunney.

In a photograph which is in the possession of The Ring publisher, Mr. de Soete, in the midst of a notable gathering, is shown being congratulated by King Albert, who, holding the bronze figure which Tunney will get, expresses his admiration.

Mr. de Soete, through the courtesy of the Belgian Consulate and King Albert, brought several of his best works of art here and held a two weeks' exhibition in New York. Among the pieces he exhibited was the one Tunney will get.

THIS beautiful example represents an ideal Greek athlete, crowned victoriously with laurels. It signifies victory, and what better award could be made to the heavyweight champion of the world than such a trophy!

The bronze, beautifully modelled, rests on a block of Grecian marble of buff and black, which in turn is set upon an ebonized base.

On the front of this marble block is a silver plate richly designed by Colonel Charles Dieges of the well known firm of Dieges and Clust of New York City. It is etched in relief to symbolize boxing sports and also shows the inscription for which this unusual trophy is presented.

The entire trophy measures 16½ inches in height. The bust is finished in pure rose gold with the laurels worked in a greenish gold.

The decorative feature of the trophy was designed by Colonel Dieges, one of the leading lights of the Famous Twenty-second Engineers and New York's Own Twenty-seventh Division in the World War. It was only through the efforts of Colonel Dieges that The Ring publisher was able to obtain the trophy which Mr. de Soete was anxious to take back with him to Belgium. The Ring publisher attended the exhibition and was so impressed with the beauty of the bronze, that instead of having a medal struck for the award, he decided to purchase the bronze instead.

GREAT BANTAMWEIGHTS OF THE PAST

(*Continued from page 6*)

order. I believe that both Dixon and McGovern would have defeated Barry, Dixon winning on points and McGovern by knockout.

Could Dixon and McGovern have been matched when both were at the apex of their bantam careers, the struggle would have been one of the greatest in ring history. It would have been a bold man who essayed to name in advance the winner. Dixon possessed so wonderful a store of defensive skill, coupled with punching ability of the sharpshooter type, that McGovern would have found it difficult to reach the brown skinned boy even in the twenty-five rounds limit, then the fashion.

THERE is not a shadow of doubt that if the bout went the limit Dixon would have earned the decision on points. Therefore Terrible Terry's only chance would have been to land a blow that would have brought down his opponent. I question if McGovern, in his prime as a bantam, would have been able to sweep Dixon off his feet with rushes or penetrate his defense with a winning shot.

It is fortunate that the list of bantams before the public since 1900 when McGovern retired undefeated, were never compelled to face Terry or Dixon in their best form as bantams. Harry Forbes, who succeeded McGovern as bantam champion, and the succeeding titleholders, Frankie Neil, Jimmy Walsh and Johnny Coulon, would have been easy meat for Dixon or McGovern.

Kid Williams, the best of modern bantams, when in his prime would have given Dixon and McGovern a battle, although he would doubtless have been beaten by both of them. As to Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Johnny Buff, Abe Goldstein, or Charley Phil Rosenberg, it is doubtful if any of them would have lasted ten rounds with McGovern, or fifteen with Dixon.

In conclusion, the bantam class, in the opinion of the writer, has sadly deteriorated since 1900, in which year McGovern and Dixon were both in the featherweight division.

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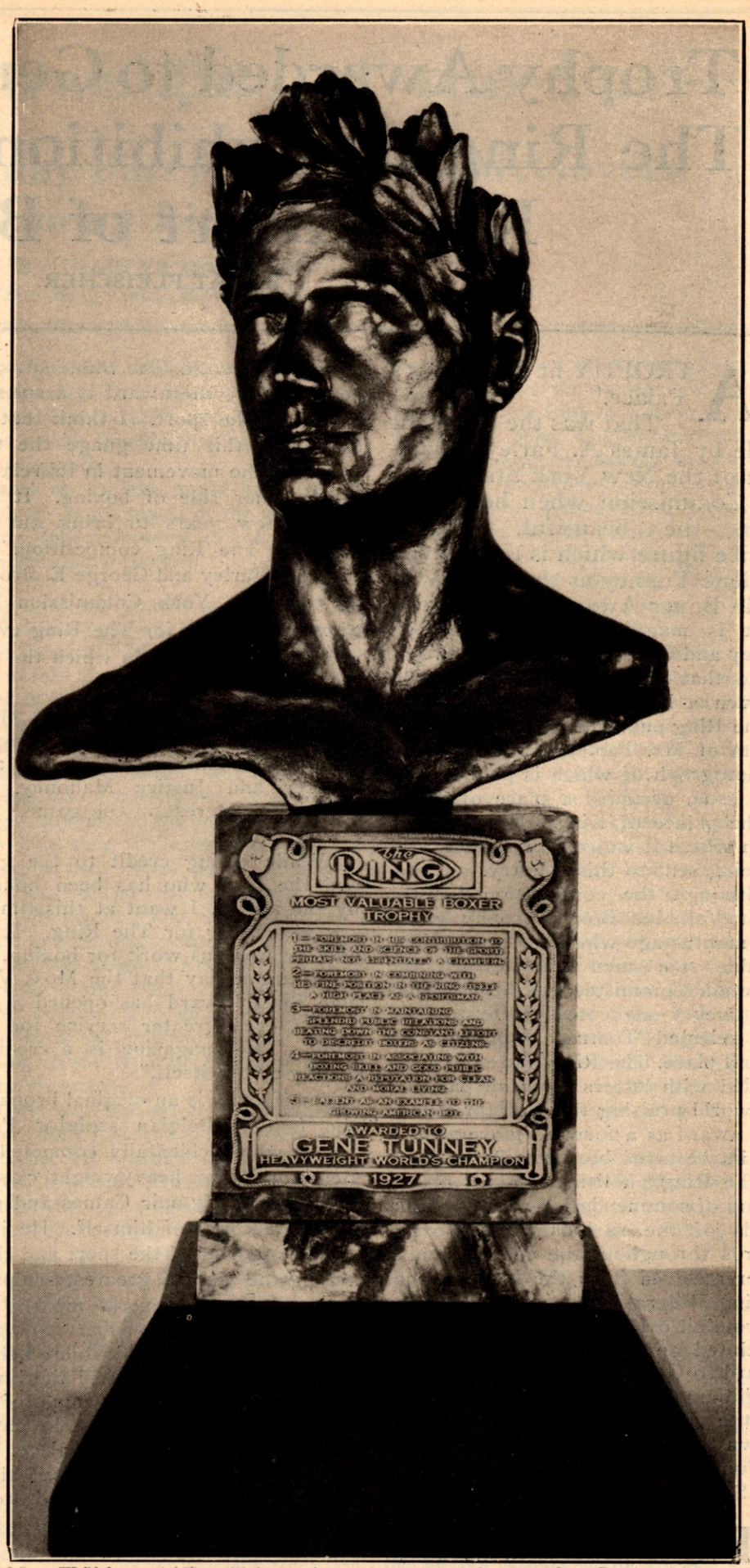
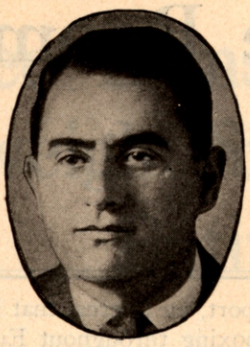


This is a photograph of the beautiful original bronze of a Greek athlete which will be awarded to Gene Tunney in The Ring's Most Valuable Boxer Competition.



Much Ado About Nothing

Shakespeare Up to Date

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ACT I, SCENE I

Scene: The Strand at Miami Beach. In the background are half a dozen genuine royal palm trees. In the distant half a dozen ukes make mad music. And the moon shines with a genuine sheen. Mine Lord Tunney is discovered discoursing with Mine Duke Rickard.

TUNNEY: How now, Tex? What are we going to use for a contender? It seems to me there hath been Much Ado About Nothing in the well-known eliminations.

RICKARD: Yea, mine lord, the bozos have taken the thing too serious like and have eliminated the whole thing even unto themselves.

TUNNEY: Hath not been so crafty as of yore, Mine Duke Tex. It would have been the better part of wisdom had we grabbed this bird Sharkey and made him the Logical Contender. It seemeth to one untutored in the ways of the trade that you muffed one.

RICKARD: It suggesteth itself to me, My Lord, that you do the fighting even as I will do the matchmaking.

TUNNEY: Still, what are we going to use for a contender? The question doth rolls itself over and over in mine head and yesternight did I lie in my royal bunk for hours cogitating as to how I am going to increase the bankroll this Summer.

RICKARD: My Lord, I did remind you some time since that it were indeed unseemly for you to plan two championship fights next Summer. There is much unemployment in the land. Many of the cars of yesteryear are being taken up by the money lenders.

TUNNEY: Yea, brother, but now we haven't even one fight. How come, as the vulgarians would have it.

* * *

Scene II

(There are alarums and horrible noises in the court yard. Count Gibson arriveth on the scene all out of breath.)

GIBSON: What is this they are bruiting about in the market places? What is this stuff about mine Lord Tunney going to Spain to fight a bull or throw one?

TUNNEY: Ha, ha! Art scared, Count? I go not to Spain for the bull, as there is plenty in this country. But I have promised my little pal Alfonso that I will off to Barcelona to exhibit the method of socking.

GIBSON: Off to Barcelona? How many good American dollars are there in Barcelona? The bologna lieth in Barcelona.

TUNNEY: I seek no dollars in Barcelona. I am going to do this for nothing, for my little friend the King of Spain. My little pal, I might say.

GIBSON: My good Duke, Tex, listen to this, will ye? He will go to Bologna to exhibit for nothing. What days have we come upon? A champion doing this for nothing. Ah, that I had been spared this and followed my good dad's advice and become a plumber.

(Gibson rushes out howling imprecations on Barcelona and belogna.)

* * *

Scene III

The scene now shifts to New York. Mine Good Duke Rickard is closseted with Jack Sharkey, Marquis of the Lost Chance.

RICKARD: Well, Sharkey, what have you to say for yourself? You have made me out a very mugg to ye pugilistic fancy. Here I tell folks you are The Logical Contender, and then you muff one chance after another.

SHARKEY: Just a couple of warmups, my good Duke. A man like me needs a few fights under his belt before he is real good.

RICKARD: Dost hand me apple sauce,—Rickard, who hath staged fights and fighters? Methinks you are nothing but what they call a false alarum.

SHARKEY: Give me another fight with this here now Heeney, and if I don't knock him in four rounds you can keep all the pelf and advertise me for a plugged nickel.

RICKARD: Go easy, sirrah! This Heeney is no mugg. He can take it, which is more than I can say of a lot of other birds in the heavyweight racket. He is game and the critics call him an "Honest Fighter." Is this not a feather in his cap?

SHARKEY: Harsh words will butter no pumpkins, Duke.

RICKARD: I don't know a thing about pumpkins, but I do know this elimination tournament has knocked me for a goal. Go forth and tell the Boxing Commission that you are the veriest Logical Contender. And if the Commission doth laugh, don't blame it on me. They may believe you. They are queer birds, these Three Wise Men. I have my own troubles, what with leases on ball parks and nothing to put in them.

Sharkey exits. Rickard grabs his noble thatch, or what is left of it, and hollers, "Oh, for another Firpoé"

* * *

The scene shifts once more, to the meeting of the Boxing Commission in New York. There is a Secret Session.

FARLEY: Gentle knights, what the heck are we gonna do with this heavyweight business? It looketh to me that Duke Rickard's eliminations have gone and eliminated themselves.

MULDOON: There must be a Logical Contender. There always is.

BROWER: Yea, verily, the Commission must have a Logical Contender.

FARLEY: He must be a good American citizen. How about Sharkey, good old Irish name.

MULDOON: I have it. Let us name three contenders. Sharkey, the Lithuanian; Tom Heeney, the New Zealander and Johnny Risko, the Bohemian. Let us call the noble Rickard and the Honorable Tunney and let them chose from among these three nobles. Suspension shall be theirs, if they refuse.

FARLEY: Sharkey looks like the answer to me. My good friend Jimmy Johnston owns a tenth part of his body and Jimmy, being an honorable gent, is deserving of our help. Let's force Sharkey on Tunney.

MULDOON: Nay, my good Lord, that would create the impression that your dear friend Jimmy Johnston is running the Boxing Commission, and that would not do. We are the Three Wise Men. Let no man point the finger of scorn on us.

(Continued on page 20)

Tom Heeney's Rise to Fame Booms Boxing In Europe

By BERNARD MORTIMER
(Famous British Sports Promoter)

By Cable from London

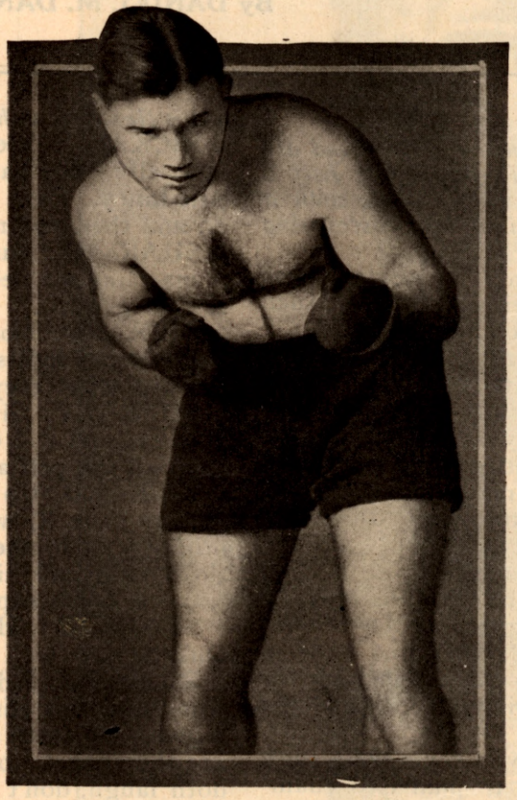
ENGLAND is all het up over Tom Heeney. Not since the days when Charley Mitchell and Bob Fitzsimmons were in their prime, has a fighter endeared himself to the hearts of the British subjects as has the New Zealander.

Many years have elapsed since England boasted of a first rate heavyweight. Thousands of pounds have been spent by various sportsmen in an effort to unearth a heavyweight who could stand up against your best, but without avail. A few years ago, English noblemen even went to the trouble of signing an American, Tex O'Rourke, to a two year contract to teach the American style to British "hopefuls," but the best O'Rourke could do was to get three prospects who failed miserably when put to the test.

Is it any wonder then, that England is all agog over Tom Heeney? The Australian at this writing is to the fistic fans in England what Jack Dempsey was and for that matter, still is, to you Americans. He is the boy upon whom we all rely to carry the colors of our nation to the front. He may not win the crown from Gene Tunney when they clash, but one thing is certain Tom Heeney will never disgrace John Bull. He is a credit to boxing, a credit to the land where he was born and a credit to the colors under which he is fighting.

THERE was much newspaper talk here about the possibility of Tom being shunted to make room for Johnny Risko or Jack Sharkey, but we in England are happy to know that American sportsmanship prevented such action. Tom, in the opinion of the followers of the Fancy in England, has earned a shot at the title and now that the eliminations are over he stands supreme among the contenders. The British fight fans congratulate Tex Rickard on his fairness in naming Heeney to oppose the heavyweight champion.

Heeney has done more than any other contender. He has met them all, and has, owing to his bulldog courage, to our greatest satisfaction and pride, allowed the Britisher once again to hold up his head among the heavyweights. We had despaired of a heavyweight ever holding his own with one of yours, and we felt a shot at the title would be a courtesy you could well grant us.



Tom Heeney

There is one thing in Heeney that you all seem to miss and that is speedy footwork for a big man. His looks have deceived you all and that is the reason that Sharkey and Delaney failed with him. It cannot be denied that he carries the fight to them all, and speed is the reason.

You in America cannot understand the feeling of Britishers so far as the heavyweight situation is concerned. We have waited long for just such a fellow like Heeney to come along and pull us out of the rut into which boxing has fallen here during the past ten years, and now that a color bearer has arrived, we naturally feel proud of him. Tom Heeney has done more than merely work his way to the front rank of the heavyweights and earn a chance at what you in America term the "Million dollar gate." He has with one stroke, lifted boxing from out of the mire and has created a new interest in the sport, an interest that is certain to benefit boxing throughout Europe.

OWING to the exploit of Tom, every class, from flyweights to heavyweights, has shown a renewal of interest. I personally put this down to the indomitable pluck and stamina of the Australian, which has awakened a new ambition among the boys in all other divisions throughout the Empire. Needless to say, the sympathetic encouragement of the American fight fans, who in my opinion are as fine a body of sportsmen as exists the world over, has added to this incentive.

Only recently the featherweight class saw the rise of a splendid little fighter, Harry Corbett of Bethnal Green who took the crown from the Lonsdale Belt holder, Johnny Cuthbert, in twenty rounds. Both are good boys and are the type of fighters Americans would like to see.

Ted Broadribb, a fine fellow, who manages Corbett, is also the manager of the welterweight king, Jack Hood and the leading contender for that title, Alf Mancini. Strange as it may seem to you Americans, I have matched Hood and Mancini for the title and Lonsdale Belt and probably for the first time in the history of fisticuffs, at least in the modern period, the same manager will get his percentage from both winner and loser and will have a champion under his wings even though defeat may be the title holder's lot.

No contest, not excluding the recent Milligan-Walker bout has created such widespread interest. With a little more than a month to go, the best seats are already sold out and at this writing I feel the entire house will be sold within a fortnight of the bout. That is what Tom Heeney has done for the game in England!

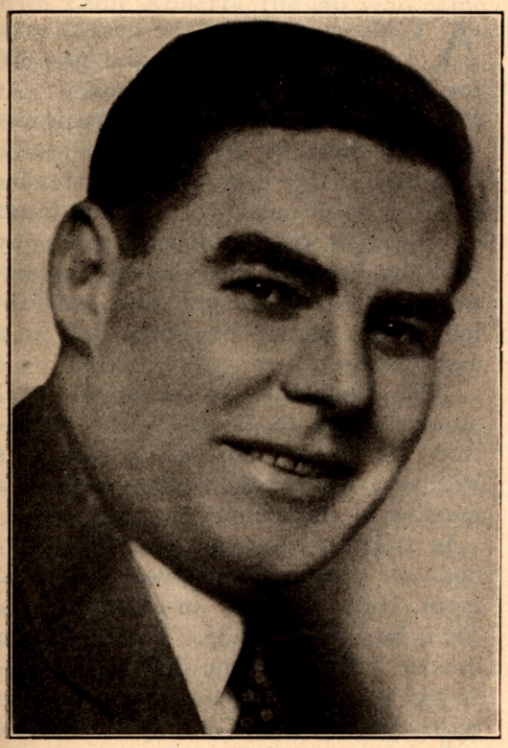
A Madison Square Garden in London is not an improbability.

May I, through the columns of The Ring, express my sincere gratitude to the American public for their generous support of our British boxers who are showing in the States and for the innumerable courtesies shown me by newspapermen and promoters on my recent visit to your country.

Leo Lomski, Hardest Hitting Light Heavyweight Since the Days of Stanley Ketchel, Entitled to Return Match with Loughran

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

IF ever there was a fighter who deserved another chance, Leo Lomski is entitled to a return light heavyweight championship duel with Tommy Loughran. The match is hot now. All that remains to bind it is for the debonair Philadelphian to sign on the dotted line. It goes without saying they would draw a tremendous house.



Bill Duffy

True, Tommy has proven himself a real monarch since he dethroned Mike McTigue, but the cold facts are that he has a great deal of respect for Leo's gloved fists. It is a matter of record Loughran hasn't fought since the night he came within the proverbial eyelash of being knocked out by Lomski. On the other hand Leo went on to batter McTigue from pillar to post, flatten Jimmy Francis and only a few weeks ago he annihilated Joe Sekyra. Tommy received $25,000 for his victorious stand. Leo has earned $40,000 since January 6.

Lomski declares in no uncertain terms Tommy is afraid to face him again. Manager Eddie Eicher chimes in to state that Leo caved in a couple

Pete Stone

of the titleholder's ribs in the fourth round of their thrilling fifteen round contest in the Madison Square Garden ring of New York.

"When Loughran said he tripped and hurt his ankle getting out of the ring, he was just spoofing," reveals Eicher, adding: "The truth of the matter is the bruised ribs were giving him a great deal of pain, and he tried to camouflage same. Perhaps the pain ran down into his legs. They had to give the busted ribs plenty of massage on the rubbing table after the fight.

"Then Tommy was forced to take a sea trip to steady his nerves and give his left side a chance to heal," continued Eicher. "Loughran deserved plenty of praise for his game stand. How in the world he ever weathered the storm in that memorable first round after Leo Lomski knocked him down twice, only Tommy himself knows.

"Charming Lady Luck came to his rescue on the second knockdown. If he hadn't crashed to the resin canvas on the seat of his jerseyed pants, he would have been counted out. The shock brought him to. It shook the cobwebs out of his glossy eyes. It was only a miracle he lasted the round. Many told me it was the same fall Benny Leonard took when Richie Mitchell floored him, the shock enabling Benny to recover his senses at the seven count.

"I TELL you, Leo ruins his men," insisted Eicher in his pleasant Aberdeen drawl. "After he belts them around they ain't worth a dime a

Eddie Eicher

dozen. I don't think Tommy wants any more of him. Of course, he'll proclaim to the housetops he beat Leo and doesn't see any sense in a return meeting, but what about the public? They'll eat it up. After all we're in the game to get money, not glory. Apparently that's all Tommy wants—the old hip, hip, hurrah! You can't get any cash on that. He's probably forgotten his lean days."

"We'll bet $25,000 Leo knocks Loughran out," interrupted Bill Duffy and Pete Stone, the Aberdeen Assassin's eastern representatives.

"Tommy has no business butting

into the heavyweight division when he has me to fight him in his own class," reasoned Lomski.

"We'll submit to any and all conditions to bind the match," promised Lomski's corps of managers. "Tommy can have his 37½ per cent. Twelve and a half will suit us. After Leo belts him out, we'll be more than glad to give him a return shot."

Eicher went on to say that he lugged Lomski to Matchmaker Jess McMahon's cubbyhole office in Madison Square Garden the night after Leo trounced Sekyra to sign for Loughran. "We had been promised the fight but there was no Loughran or Joe Smith to talk turkey," Eicher made another revelation.

While he was in a "revealing mood," Eicher said he will throw Lomski in the heavyweights next year. "Right now Leo is a real light heavyweight, scaling between 172 and 173 pounds," he continued. "Next year he'll build himself up to 188. Then watch his smoke.

"If you look through his record you'll find that my boy has whipped a few heavies, and good ones, too. It makes no difference whom he fights. He never asks me what I'm to get, all he wants is two weeks to get himself into condition. Easy fellow to handle. Natural fighter, immune to punishment, and the type who gives the customers a run for their money."

LOMSKI is eager to battle either Jimmy Slattery or Jack Delaney, if Loughran persists in giving him the well-known "duck."

"They'll never call his bluff," prophesizes Stone.

"The only way he can gets Slats is for Rickard to drag him in with a few hundred feet of rope," declares Duffy.

In his seven fights in New York, Lomski not only won them all but he has impressed experts and fans alike that he is the nearest approach to the immortal Stanley Ketchel. He hasn't got Ketchel's great shift nor his devastating punch—Steve could knock a man out with either hand—but he turns and slips with punches and hits from any and all angles, just like his Polack brother. Stone, who was in Ketchel's corner in most of his wonderful battles, thinks Lomski fights more on the general style of Billy Papke than any other scrapper he has seen in twenty-five years.

Lomski has been in and out of the ring seven years. Twice he hung up his gloves because of the dearth of opponents. He has earned $75,000, out of which he has purchased a swell home for his wife and kiddie in Aberdeen. Personally, he is one of the finest chaps you'd ever want to meet. He is not the braggadocio type. But he froths at the mouth when you bring up the Loughran subject. Three men beat him and he turned the tables on them. He is dead set on reversing the Loughran victory.

In seventy-four bouts he has won thirty-six and scored thirty-four kayos. Joe Roach, Jock Malone and Joe Anderson, who got 'dukes" over him, were on the losing end in subsequent meetings.

LOMSKI has had a charmed life. From the day he celebrated his eleventh birthday until he took up modern fisticuffs seriously, the 24-year-old Polish-Hebrew-American lad subscribes to sixteen odd jobs. While in his teens he shocked hay for $15 a month. He worked in the mines, was and is still a good mechanic, was a janitor and one day, when he arrived in California stone broke, he washed dishes for his grub.

He made a good living as a lumberman, but he gave that up in favor of driving a trolley car. He was a taxi and stage coach driver, sold cigars, worked as a lineman for a telephone company, thined apples, if you get what we mean; waited on the hungry in restaurants, sold shoes, racked up the balls in a poolroom, and was a carpenter second to none. When he was fifteen years old he lied his way into the Navy.

"I went through the eighth grade in school," confessed Lomski, "but school and I didn't get on. I liked to bum around. I wanted to see the country. It was not until I teamed up with Eicher that I resolved to make fighting my vocation."

Leo admits there is a strain of Jewish blood coursing through his veins from his Polish grandfather's side. His father, Frank Lomski, was born in Philadelphia. Leo first saw the light of day at Davenport, Okla., on October 27, 1903.

When he was eleven years old, the family moved to Chewelah, Washington. As a kid he worked on the wheat ranches. In the Navy he was signal quartermaster on the Texas. He had three fights on the water and won them with knockouts. He weighed 140 when he had his first professional battle.

Because of the failure of his father's ranch at Grand View, Wash., Leo decided to go out and make his own living. He met up with a promoter called Bobby Wolf. Would he consent to box Frankie Weeks, considered a top-notcher in that neck of the woods, for $25? Leo fairly leaped at the offer.

The bout was staged on July 4, 1922. Leo created a sensation by knocking Weeks out in four heats. Things got quiet again and Lomski was forced to thin apples with his two sisters at $5.50 a day.

Another year found him sewing sacks. He also harvested fields at Cottonwood, Idaho. He returned to the fistic wars at Grangeville, Idaho, where he took it upon himself to promote two shows, out of which he earned $300 and $710, respectively. He took part in two fights himself and stiffened his opponents. His next stop was at Lewiston, Idaho, where he went with his brother cutting logs in five feet of snow.

AT Moscow, Idaho, he beat Martin Lee in a $75 scrap and got $90 for trimming Cecil Manning. At Portland, Ore., his winning streak was stopped short by Red Campbell, who beat him in four rounds and busted his ribs for good measure. To add insult to injury, a trick manager ran away with his money and gloves. In desperation, Leo rode the rods to Oakland, Cal., where he got a job as a dishwasher.

"The food was pretty good and I stuck around for a little bit," reminisced Lomski. His next stop was Wallace, Idaho, where he worked a mucker in the mines.

In 1923 he knocked out Chuck Kerber. A year later he won on a foul from Billy Wright in nine rounds. Then he weighed 155. There was no money for him, so he decided to quit. In his hopscotching around he met up with Miss Alice Godfrey whom he courted successfully. Leo was nineteen when he escorted Miss Godfrey to the altar.

In Aberdeen, Eicher was the big shot. He ran a cigar store, promoted fights and managed a few hopefuls. He thought he had a worldbeater in Sparkplug Joe Boyd. He got an offer one day to match his pride and joy with a paluka named Leo Lomski.

Thinking Lomski was just another pushover, Eddie didn't take the trouble to go with Boyd. To his consternation, Eicher learned the next day that Lomski beat his protege with plenty to spare. Funny how things work out.

A few weeks later who should strut into his store but Lomski! Eicher

wiped his eyes to make sure he wasn't seeing things.

"So you're the mugg who licked my Boyd, eh?" questioned Eddie. Lomski bravely admitted the feat. "All right, when you're 21 come back and I'll sign you up," promised Eicher.

LOMSKI returned to some town in Idaho to do some odd jobs, and the day he celebrated his twenty-first birthday found him at Eddie's cigar counter. Eicher fitted up a gym in the back of his store. He wanted to get a closeup of his future star in action. So he had him box with Billy Gardeau, of Portland, Ore., and after six fast rounds Lomski was an easy winner. Between fights Leo sold cigars and cigarettes.

In 1925 Eicher took the youngster to Tacoma, Wash., and matched him with Eddie Roberts, the lad who came into great prominence after he knocked out Joe Dundee. Lomski beat him. His next victory was over Tillie (Kid) Herman. "Aha," mused Eicher, "looks like I have a champion." But he didn't let on to Lomski.

In the same year he knocked off Jimmy Moore, Charlie Bulger, Pep Webster, Gordon McKay, Bert Colima and Roberts, besides whipping Red Uhlan, thrice; Frankie Murphy, Dago Joe Gans, twice; Mickey Rockson, thrice; Bob Sage, Ray Pelkey, Ted Moore.

Starting 1926 found Lomski almost at the top of the heap. He beat Uhlan for the fourth time, Jock Malone and Cowboy Jack Willis. He was a middleweight. His two losing stands in the same were against Joe Roach and Malone.

Joe Anderson was his first opponent in 1927 at Portland, Ore. Leo got off on the wrong foot, so to speak, by blowing the decision. He turned the tables on him a few weeks later at Los Angeles.

But the fight and victory which put Lomski on the map the whole and breadth of the land was at the expense of the late Tiger Flowers. The match was staged in Los Angeles over the ten rounds trail. Among the spectators was Jack Dempsey. Leo scaled 162½ to 169¾ for the Negro deacon. After the second stanza, Lomski avers, the Tiger was made to order for him.

After the fight, Dempsey shook Lomski's hand and advised him to go east. "When you reach New York, look up my pal Bill Duffy and tie up with him," Jack informed Leo and Eicher. "You'll get a square deal. Dempsey took Lomski to one side and whispered in his ear: "I think you're a greater fighter than Harry Greb."

THE pair stopped off at Aberdeen to see the folks and gather in a few more shekels. Leo knocked off one Frankie Monahan in five heats. Then came the Anderson bout and with a win and a nice bankroll, they resolved to come to New York.

Duffy met them at the station at the unearthly hour of 10 a. m. Bill usually goes to bed at that time. He wasn't in the big town but two weeks when Duffy matched him with Harold Mays, the Jersey heavyweight. The bout was staged at the Queensboro Stadium, Long Island City. Leo punched his way to a great victory.

Maxie Rosenbloom came next and Lomski beat him while the crowd howled with glee. His next step was in Brooklyn, where he remained long enough to flatten Willie Walker in three. He was getting a bit homesick.

Lomski and Eicher went back home where the former whipped Ray Pelkey again. He kayoed Fred Lenhart at Allan, Idaho. Los Angeles beckoned him to return and he rushed out there to earn a decision over Ernie Owens, who was touted a world beater.

Back to Allan, Idaho, where he knocked out Jack Lee in eight. At Yakima, Wash., he knocked the props from under Jack Clark's legs in four. Charlie Ballanger lost to Lomski in ten at Portland, Ore.

DUFFY got him to come back to New York. He faced the cool, calculating Yale Okun at the Garden. He gave the big Hebrew a fine shellacing. He all but broke him in two. Young Marullo gave Leo a good workout in ten sessions in Philly.

While a great many opined that Duffy was throwing him to the dogs, Bill lost no time signing for Loughran. It is now history that Leo floored Tommy with a terrific right for a nine count before the spectators had a chance to settle in their seats.

As the champ arose wobbly on his legs, Leo let fly another right and down went Loughran again. The house was in an uproar. They say Tommy didn't recover his full senses until the fifth. Leo claims he couldn't have hit and run away if he didn't have his faculties.

"I never saw a guy run so much as Loughran did that night," Lomski said. "He ran like a thief. I forced the fighting and was willing to take a punch to get one in, but Tommy either held on or ran his fool head off. He fought by the clock, too. When I got in a few belts to the short ribs in the fourth he looked as if he was going to go out on his feet. He practically collapsed on his stool. I thought I deserved the decision. The worst I should have got was a draw."

PROMOTER RICKARD was very much pleased with Leo's fight and he matched him with McTig e. Lomski was 4 to 1 favorite. He should have been quoted at 100 to 1. He all but threw the waterbucket at old Michael. A few nights later in Philly he belted Jimmy Francis out in three.

Charlie Cook hoved into sight about this time and promised that he had the boy who had it in him to beat Lomski. Lomski welcomed the Sekyra match. "It was the easiest fight of my career," declared Leo after the decision was rendered in his favor.

Lomski avers there isn't a man who in his seven years of fighting made him wish he had never laced on the gloves on his hands. "They've all been easy," is the way Leo dismisses this particular subject.

After the Loughran fight Leo returned to Aberdeen to be greeted by a flock of brass bands. At a dinner in his honor by the Chamber of Commerce of that thriving woodland, he was presented with a Studebaker sedan.

"You surely put Aberdeen on the map," the speakers told him. In Aberdeen Leo can have anything his little heart desires. He is a member of the Elks, moves in the best society and some of the rich come to Nw York to see him fight.

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Bobby Dobbs, the Old War Horse of the Roped Square, Tells Why He Ranks Among Greatest Lightweights of All Time

By BOBBY DOBBS

DOWN in Charleston, S. C., there lives an old man—old in years but capable of making many a youngster step with envy. This old man takes keen exception to an article published in the last issue of The Ring by Tom McGinty in which he places Joe Gans as the greatest lightweight of all time, and in my judgment, the old fellow is correct, for I am this old man, and my name is Bobby Dobbs.

Yes, I am Bobby, the ring veteran of one thousand and twenty-three battles, bouts fought from the start of my career at the age of eighteen to the time I had just passed my sixtieth birthday. I am seventy years old now, but still feel young enough to engage some of the lads who are in the limelight today.

Of course, "tis the old story," you will say. Well, with me it is not. I fully realize from my many years affiliation with the boxing game as fighter and trainer, that the sport has advanced far beyond the stage of twenty-five years ago when I was in my prime, but I think the school of which I was a part was more hardy, and the men had greater endurance, and were harder and better hitters than the present crop.

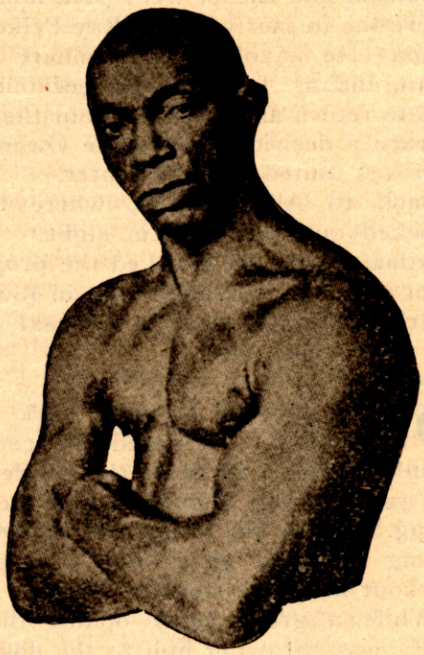
Show me the fighter of today who could meet sturdy opponents at the age of fifty-two as did Bob Fitzsimmons or at the age of fifty-five to sixty, as did I. Much has been written about the great Joe Gans, Young Griffo and Jack McAuliffe, but I'll always refuse to admit that any of these three were my superior. I may be self-extolling, but you can't blame me for being so, for I feel that my record is the greatest ever hung up by a lightweight.

What fighter of today will close his career with a record of having fought one thousand and twenty-three battles and the bulk of them against good boys?

THE record books don't give one-tenth the bouts I engaged in and I barred no one. I disagree with Tom McGinty when he says there never was a fighter the equal of Joe Gans, for I believe I was a better fighter than the great Joe. Joe and I fought three times, twice in New York and once in Baltimore. I defeated him twice in twenty rounds and lost the decision in the third contest in the seventh round, on account of a broken arm sustained in a fight at Memphis with Bob Long.

I knocked out Dick Burge of England in 1898 in 8 rounds and then ' K. O.'ed Jerry Driscoll, who weighed 158 lbs. in 14 rounds. I also knocked out Pat McDonald at Glasgow, Scotland, and Pat was a pretty good boy. I was the 10 stone 4 and 10 stone 10 champion of England.

I was 38 years old when I beat Gans. I also K. O.'ed Billy Vernon, the Haverstraw brick maker in eleven rounds, and



Bobby Dobbs

Billy Ernst in eleven rounds.

B. H. Benton, when I was in my prime, handled Jack McAuliffe, the lightweight champion of the world. I offered to meet McAuliffe, win, lose or draw for nothing. McAuliffe did not accept.

I was on the road with B. H. Benton, meeting all comers. In the troupe were also Tom Tracey, Dan Creedon and Dick Moore. No matter where we went, the critics called me one of the greatest lightweights in the world.

Out on the Coast I K. O.'ed McKuisey, rated cleverer than Griffo, in 34 rounds. Next came Billy Mahan, also by a K. O. I beat the Black Pearl, a middleweight, who stayed 4 rounds with Fitzsimmons. I knocked out Pearl in 18 rounds.

I knocked out Billy Lavigne, a welterweight, brother of the late Saginaw Kid in 5 rounds.

It was then Kid Lavigne took me to Boston to fight Walcott but Tom O'Rourke said no.

After a few years I got a six round decision over Walcott at Philadelphia. I then went to Louisville, Ky., and beat Dick Case in a terrible battle, in the 19th round of a 20 round contest. I next fought Charley Johnson of St. Paul, knocked him out in the 44th round. I had two ribs broken in the 12th round.

At the age of 57, I K. O.'ed Willie Meekins at Budapest, Hungary, in 18 rounds. Then I fought in Copenhagen, and later opened a gym in Berlin.

At the outbreak of the war, of course, I left as it was no place for me.

When I landed in New York the ban was put on me. I was told I was too old to fight. Yet I fooled them. I sneaked over to New Jersey and fought Jeff Smith at Bayonne. Then I went to Savannah, Ga. and fought K. O. Lew Williams 15 rounds. I was then 60 years old.

AT Leipersville, Pa., I trained and handled Bobby Barrett, Alex Hart and George Godfrey for Mr. Dougherty.

I am now 70 years old and until a few months ago, before the Governor put the lid on boxing, I had a gym in Charleston, my home city and with the ban my meal ticket was shot to pieces.

I may be old in years, but I'm still young enough to teach the boys what the masters of my time knew. Unfortunately for me, temporarily I'm forced to close shop but I have hopes that I may yet be able to continue where I left off and earn a living as a boxing instructor.

In a subsequent issue I shall write something about the great negroes of the prize ring—Gans, Peter Jackson, Joe Walcott, Frank Craig, Jack Johnson and others.

(Bobby Dobbs, unlike most of his race and those who were in the fistic limelight years ago, is a very intelligent negro and can write in perfect English. With but very few exceptions, the above appears as Bobby sent the story to The Ring.—Editor's Note.)

Leach Cross' Reminiscences

His Thrilling Battle With Bert Keyes
How McFarland Got Leach's "Goat"
His Vicious Fight With Charley White

By NAT FLEISCHER
(Publisher and Editor, The Ring)

(This is the second installment in this serial)—Third and last installment in next issue.
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IN the days when Leach Cross strutted before the gallery gods to exhibit his fistic skill, betting was rampant. Just as the Cuban betting commissioners go through the grand stand of their baseball parks and accept wagers on a thrown ball, a hit or an out, so the layers of odds had their runners mingle with the fight fans and accept wagers on a knockout, a draw or a knockdown. It became a habit among the bookies to cover well when Leach Cross was one of the participants.

It was common knowledge that the "wise ones" would accept all the bets they could obtain against Leach after he was floored by an opponent, so confident were they that once Leachie was downed he would either annihilate his rival or land the haymaker in return for the knockdown. And seldom did these "wise birds" miss, for the records show that when an opponent floored Cross one or more times in the early rounds, he paid for it dearly before the fight was over.

LEACH CROSS was one of the quaintest characters in the roped square. When in his prime, about fifteen years ago, this dentist-pugilist who now in touring the country in a monologue on the Loew circuit, was the best lightweight New York had. He was then to New York fandom what the popular Benny Leonard proved a few years later, only Benny received 1000 fold more for his "entertainments" than did Leach Cross.

Leachie, as he was known among his friends, and he boasted of thousands of them, drew tremendous gates wherever he fought. He simply packed them in. The S. R. O. sign often was hung out when Cross was one of the contestants.

Had Leach been born a few years later and joined the army of present day fighters, he would be the peer of the present crop and as great a money maker as was Benny Leonard. As my good friend Hype Igoe recently remarked:

"Willie Fitzgerald, Packey McFarland, Jem Driscoll, Matty Baldwin, Jack Goodwin, Willie Ritchie, Dick Hyland, Battling Hurley and Knockout Brown enjoyed big purses thanks to Cross' drawing powers. Two-thirds of those who went to see Cross in action, gathered at the fight club in hopes they would see Leach get his blooming block knocked off."

CROSS was a great business man. He gave up dentistry because he knew that he was a great drawing power and because he knew he could fight. He was afraid of no one. Those who saw Leach in the ring with Charley White, Sammy Smith, Willie Ritchie and others, can't help but recall the many thrills this East Side New Yorker gave the fight fans.

It was just one thrill after another and though the major portion of the crowd rooted for Leach to get licked, it was he they cheered to the echo when the gong sounded ending the battle. As Igoe remarked in a recent story on Cross:

"If you were with Leach, you got your money's worth. If against him, you felt your hair on your head stiffen and your heart come right up to your mouth. Since thrills are the things you pay for, Leach Cross must be thanked for producing them."

In the last issue, Cross told of his many thrilling bouts in which knockdowns left the fans on edge, and in this article, Cross combines his reminiscences with details of the Keyes, White and McFarland battles.

It was on his bouts with Bert Keyes on January 15, 1912, and with Charley White in Madison Square Garden in 1915, that thousands of dollars changed hands. Cross's New York Ghetto admirers made a clean up. Although the betting was heavily against Leach on both occasions at the start of the contest, his friends were willing to gamble their all on a victory for the dentist-pugilist after the first round and as no decisions were then permitted in New York, his supporters cashed in heavily on the verdict of newspapermen.

Here is Cross's own story on those famous fights with Keyes and White:

Floored by Keyes

"IT was in 1908 that I first fought Bert Keyes and I beat him handily. Bert, it will be remembered, had a rather wild swing and when he connected, his opponent saw stars.

"Four years after our first fight, Jess McMahon, now matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, asked me to fight Bert again for his Olympic Club and I consented. Well, Bert's friends were there in numbers and all I could hear from the moment I stepped into the ring, was 'Kill him, Bert! Murder him!'

"We got our instructions and Keyes, who was anxious to knock me out, looked fit as a fiddle. He never had trained for a battle as he did for this and I knew I was in for something.

"My guess was correct for no sooner did the gong sound than Bert rushed out of his corner, cut loose with one of his long arm sweep blows, crashed it against my chin and I went down like a log. Pandemonium reigned!

"I was down for a count of nine and could barely get myself to arise. The cheers for Keyes, the yelling of that wild-eyed mob that wanted the Jew's blood, made me sick at heart, but I knew I was Bert's master and I made up my mind I simply had to stick it through.

"Less than forty seconds after I got up, bang, went another crash and down I went again. I remained down for another count of nine and when I arose, I fell into a clinch and held while that mob was clamoring for my scalp. I probably would have been counted out that second time if I hadn't possessed a fighting brain.

"I was woozy, yes, worse than the average drunk was in pre-prohibition days, but I said to myself, 'Leachie, your friends have bet heavily on you. You

must get up or you'll be counted out, and up I came.'

"I lasted through that round and dazed, with feet wabbly, I staggered to my corner where brother Sam and my seconds freshened me and I recuperated fully by the time the second round started. I came out of my corner cautiously, to avoid being caught off my guard again and from that round until the finish, I battered Bert from pillar to post. I handed him a terrific lacing but he was too strong and would not be knocked out. The newspaper boys gave me the decision, a unanimous choice, and when you consider that I was almost out in the first round, you'll probably agree with me, in declaring that I was not far from being a good fighter.

"I was told that my friends gathered up all the coin they could at long odds after that first round, Keyes' adherents betting on a knockout.

"What a clean-up my friends made! They knew that I fought hardest when I was hurt most and that seldom did I fail to beat an opponent who handed me a licking in the early rounds. You must admit that my bout with Keyes must have been some battle!"

LEACH CROSS was a clever ring general and often used some of Kid McCoy's tricks to distract an opponent. His stalling, his gaze upon the ceiling and his kidding tactics, gained him fame and enabled him to whip many a fellow who otherwise might have given Leach a tough argument. Leach met his master, however, the day he fought Packey McFarland, then at his best.

Packey had heard a lot about Leach's cunning and decided he would try a little of that himself on his famous New York opponent. They were matched to meet at Billy Gibson's Fairmont Club on Third Avenue, New York, and in those days there was no boxing commission nor inspectors to weigh in the boys.

According to an arrangement, McFarland and Cross had agreed to go down to the New York Journal office and weigh in at three o'clock on the afternoon of the fight. The late Billy Hicks, Tad Dorgan, world famous cartoonist, Hype Igoe, Joe Bannon, circulation manager who acted as Dempsey's timekeeper in all of Jack's big bouts and Arthur Brisbane had gathered in the mail room of the newspaper to see the weighing in. Here we shall let Leach continue the yarn:

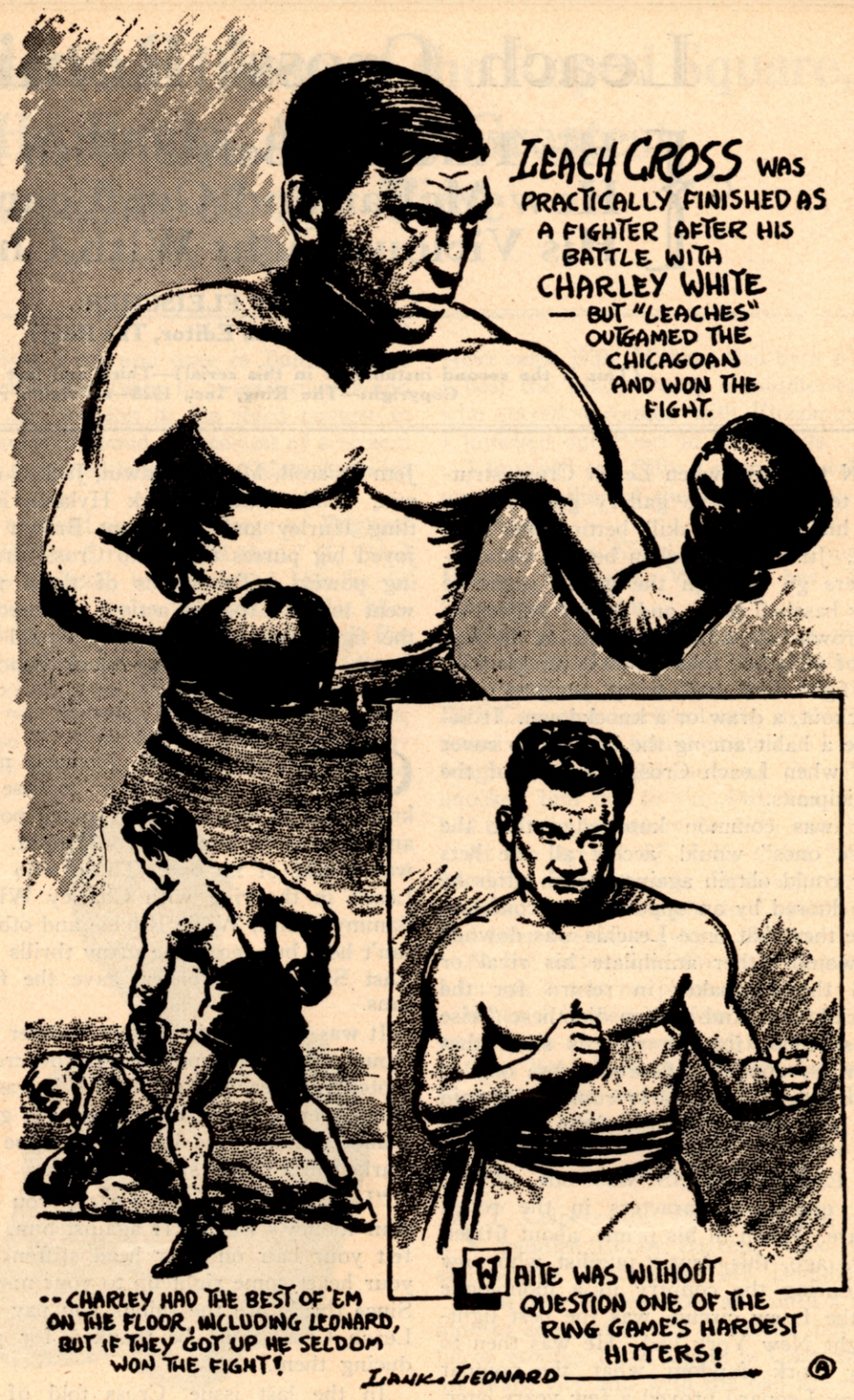
"McFARLAND, at his best at the time, felt a little shaky about tackling me for he knew that I was not a second rater. He didn't think any one in the world could lick him, but he was not so sure about me not making him travel as he never went before to win.

"We both entered the room and began to take our clothes off. Packey eyed my every movement, and taking off one piece at a time leisurely, he examined me from head to foot. He was trying to see if I was nervous or scared and when he failed to detect any outward sign, he quickly decided on a test that there and then won the fight for him.

"I had a little trouble unlacing my shoes and while struggling with the lace, Packey took things easy waiting for me to get fully undressed. As I got my last garment off, I rushed towards the scales with an air of confidence, but I soon had this cock-suredness removed when Packey, snarlingly, rushed over to me and shouted gruffly:

"GET off those scales. Get away from there before I throw you away. Don't you ever try that again. Just remember that. How dare you get on the scales before me! Who do you

(Continued on page 17)



RING RHYME

AS FOR WORLD CHAMPIONS

By Grantland Rice

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HOMER sang of Grecian wonders,
Stars who rarely made bad blunders;
Once, to judge from his report,
They bestrode the world of sport;
They could sprint to meet time's test,
Punch and wrestle and the rest,
But the echoes seem to say,
"Where are Grecian champs to-day?"

Pliny, Virgil and the others
Spread the fame of Roman brothers;
Where Horatius from the ridge
Heard Rome's "Hold 'em!" at the bridge;
Where they cracked all Grecian claims
In the swirl of Roman games;
But the echoes seem to say,
"Where are Roman champs to-day?"

Now we have the record beaters,
Double-jointed star repeaters,
Ruth and Tunney, Jones and Cobb,
Hitchcock, Milburn on the job;
And some day, deep in the dust,
They will read our fame through rust;
But who'll wear the olive bough,
Say, a thousand years from now?

* * *

JOE HUMPHRIES

By Ray Hoppman

THE purse may be a million dollars,
One hundred smacks, the cheapest chair,
The president, kings, queens and scholars
And all the highbrows may be there.

The principals may be world famous,
The best that ever graced a ring—
Each one a super man of sciencc,
Each with a punch that packs a sting.

Each one may have two hundred knock-outs
Checked to his credit (more or less)—
And fans may come from all the corners
Of this old world to see the mess.

THE fight of fights, it may be broadcast
With all the usual ballyhoo—
And every fight fan may believe it
And, after all, it may be true.

It may be—but why keep on chirping,
It's time that we came up for air,
We want to say 'twould be a fizzle
If Joseph Humphries wasn't there.

For fights don't seem like fights without Joe.
That we admit—We have no choice
But to say that a bout's a failure
Unless we hear Joe's tenor voice.

THAT shrill sirenic voice that rises
Above the tumult and the din,
Announcing dope before and after
About our cauliflower kin.

So here's to Joe and may his bellows
Pierce ear drums as they cleave the air;
For many moons may he continue—
We'd miss him if he wasn't there.

We talk of managers and fighters,
Of this, that and the other thing—
Here's to the man who does the shouting,
Joe Humphries, the announcing king.

* * *

WHAT SOME WANT

GIVE me a hitter, Brother,
One that's a bone-crushing Jay;
One that will stretch' em
As fast as you fetch 'em
And lay' em, just lay' em away.

CROSS' REMINISCENCES

(*Continued from page* 16)

think you are? I'm the big cheese here not you."

"With that Packey weighed himself while I retreated, dumbfounded, with tears streaming down my cheeks. I didn't know what to make of it. He sure did get my 'Goat' and scared me stiff.

"When we got into the ring that night, I was licked to a frazzle from the start and those who saw that fight will remember how McFarland handed me a boxing lesson such as I never got before or ever after. He was a master that night for Leach Cross didn't know how to fight back. I lost everything I had and proved a cinch for the Stockyards champion. I was cowed and Packey just toyed with me.

"THAT was my greatest lesson in ring tactics. I learned more as a result of that experience than at any other time, before or after. What Packey did to me that day, I practiced successfully on others and that aided considerably towards my success.

"Packey taught me that wise-cracking, and trickery before or during a bout, if properly accomplished, was three-quarters of the game. It was after my fight with McFarland that I decided to use my stalling tactics and how well I got away with it and the number of opponents who hit the canvas with a thud as a result, those who saw me in most of my fights, will testify.

(*Concluded in next issue*)

Learn How to BOX

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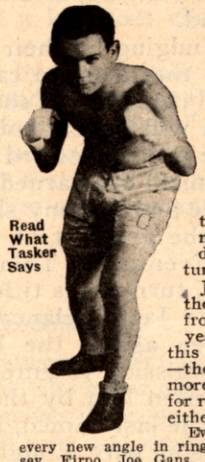

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UNDER the wonderful System of Jimmy DeForest, World's Leading Trainer and Developer of Champions, you will master the priceless knowledge which has made champions, and started hundreds of boys to Fame and Fortune.

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Every trick, every blow, every defense, every new angle in ring strategy that DeForest taught Dempsey, Firpo, Joe Gans, Kid McCoy, and a host of others, is explained and illustrated in this one and only Complete Course in Boxing. Students testify that anyone can readily understand and master these simple A B C instructions.

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Twenty weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago are now fast approaching championship titles, **and several of them are actual contenders.** Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

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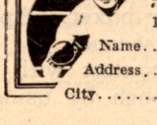

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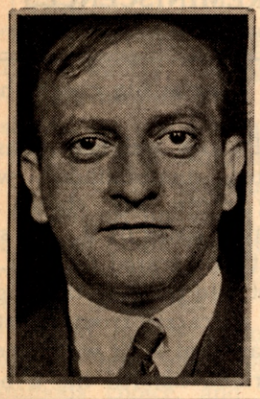

Nat Fleischer Says:

Heeney Gets Bout with Gene Tunney
Lomski Only Opponent for Loughran
Kid Lavigne Passes Into Great Beyond

Heeney Gets First Call

TOM HEENEY, Australian heavyweight champion and the best fighter under the British flag sent to these shores in many years, has been selected as Gene Tunney's opponent in a battle for the world's heavyweight championship. The "Honest Fighter" as he is called by the fistic experts, has earned the right to face the title holder by doing everything asked of him in the long series of eliminations staged by Tex Rickard, who will promote the championship affair. With the choice of Tom, comes an end, at least so far as an opponent for Tunney for this year is concerned, of the elimination tournaments.

The elimination proved one thing, and one only—that there is not a Jack Dempsey among the entire heavyweight crop and that of the field, a rather bulky one, Honest Tom Heeney stands out. While it is true that Heeney is not as colorful as either Jack Dempsey or Jack Delaney and therefore from the standpoint of an attraction will probably not do as well as either in drawing them in at the gate, yet from a fighting point he is the superior of any of those who engaged in the long-drawn-out eliminations.

In selecting Tom Heeney, Rickard's hand was forced by Tunney. Gene let it be known many weeks prior to the choice that he would have a hand in naming his opponent and he expressed his opinion several times in favor of Heeney. While Tex would have much preferred one more elimination tilt between Heeney and Risko, Gene feared that such an affair might finally put both out of the running and make it impossible to stage a championship affair with any profit this year. That is the reason for Heeney's choice.

That the selection meets with popular approval is evident. Heeney is a much liked fighter. He is not subject to bragging nor has he an inflated idea of his worth. His is a fighting business and he carries on strictly according to the letter.

Jack Sharkey might prove a better drawing attraction and Johnny Risko undoubtedly would have drawn well, but Tom Heeney deserves first call and is getting it. Sharkey failed miserably with a million dollar opportunity confronting him. He still remains a good fighter and may yet get back to where he was before Jack Dempsey beat him, and if he does, there will be no sweeter fighter in the heavyweight ranks than the Boston tar.

* * *

Sharkey Again Fails

THE recent Risko-Sharkey fight again demonstrated that if the Bostonian were to forget his pride and combine his boxing skill with his known fighting ability as he did before his battle with Jack Dempsey, he would outrank the field, with the exception of Gene Tunney. Apparently Jack Sharkey has forgotten that he is a clever boxer. Apparently he refuses to abide by the advice of his seconds.

Time and again in the contest with Risko, Sharkey could have made Risko look foolish by using a jab and standing Johnny off, but Sharkey wanted to show that he was not afraid of the Cleveland baker and that he could punch as hard as Risko, with the result that he lost the bout. The tide might have been turned had Jack Sharkey boxed part of the time instead of attempting to fight all of the time.

* * * * *

The Light Heavyweight Situation

THE same situation which confronted Jack Delaney when the Bridgeport champion ruled the light heavyweight class, faces Tommy Loughran present king of the division. Delaney abdicated the throne and entered the heavyweight class, because as he put it, "There are not enough good light heavies to make the going worth while." In other words, Delaney thought more of the commercial end of the sport than he did of the title and although he has been a failure to date among the heavies, he refuses to return to the fold of the lesser division figuring that among the big men rests the big money.

Now the same situation arises in the case of Tommy Loughran. With the defeat of Joe Sekyra by Leo Lomski who in our opinion won eight of the ten rounds in their recent Garden battle, one being even and the other going to the Dayton slugger, the light heavyweight division has but two good men who are colorful enough to draw a big gate—one of $200,000 or more. As the Lomski-Sekyra battle was arranged with the understanding that the winner would be pitted against Loughran in a world's championship bout, Lomski's victory means that he again will be given an opportunity to wrest the crown from Tommy's head.

Judging by their previous contest, it is our humble opinion that Lomski cannot do this at this stage of his career and if the battle should turn out as we predict, then Loughran will be left holding a crown without being able to get the proper reward that belongs to a champion. However, Lomski has earned the right to another shot at Loughran's title and Tommy should not hesitate to give it to him. Leo is the greatest of the contenders.

Eventually Tommy may have to do as Jack Delaney did, turn in his title and enter the heavyweight class or induce Jack Delaney to return to the light heavy division. Then again, the light heavyweight champion may gain permission to enter the higher class, a permission already refused him by the New York State Boxing Commission.

The last named, it seems, would be the best. There is no reason why Loughran should be prevented from mixing with the heavies for he is a very clever boy, probably surpassed only by Gene Tunney, and Tommy also is a hardy, strong fellow who can whip more than fifty per cent of those who have eliminated themselves in Rickard's recent eliminations.

* * * * *

WHEN one considers that such great fighters as Bob Fitzsimmons, Joe Choynski, Kid Lavigne, Joe Walcott and innumerable other stars of bygone days clashed with men

(*Continued on page* 19)

twenty or more pounds heavier and put up thrilling, cockle-of-the-hearts scraps, why prevent such contests now if the men involved are of known ability? Tommy Loughran at this stage, is superior to many of the huskies who are working for a crack at Tunney's title.

If Tommy succeeds in bringing home the bacon in the next defense of his crown, there should be no reason to bar him from meeting Jack Delaney, Risko or any others among the present heavyweights.

* * * * *

Kid Lavigne Passes into the Great Beyond

THE boxing world has lost another great fistic character in the death of George (Kid) Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid, in Detroit on March 11. His death marks the passing of the fourth great boxer of bygone days within a period of a year—Young Corbett, Aurelio Herrera, Young Griffo and Kid Lavigne. What memories these names bring back!

Were they in their prime today, with the quarter-million dollar gates, each would join the millionaire class ere long. Four greater ringmen would be difficult to find—three masters at the punching game, the other, Young Griffo, the Wizard of Modern Boxing. Pity there are none such as these today, though indications point to Jimmy McLarnin as a possible successor.

That the Saginaw Kid gained the top rung of the lighweight ladder and held the championship for quite a spell during a period when the ring boasted of the greatest lightweights of all time, is sufficient evidence of his marvelous fighting ability. He held the title for six years and in that space he defeated the great Joe Walcott twice, stopped Dick Burge, English middleweight title holder, fought two draws with Young Griffo, the ring wizard and beat the healthy socking Jack Everhardt.

Lavigne was the first American boxer to hold the world's lightweight crown. Born in Bay City, Michigan on December 6, 1869, as a boy he worked in the saw mills that abounded in that vicinity. He showed such atitude as a fighter that he was induced to enter the professional ring and from the start of his notable career he picked the toughest fighters as opponents.

The Saginaw Kid created a sensation from the very outset when he fought the tough George Siddons, an experienced, heavy hitting lightweight, two battles that proved endurance tests. In he first he fought Siddons a 77 round draw and in the next, his second pro bout, he and Siddons went 55 rounds to another draw.

He showed an astounding amount of vigor, speed, combativeness and ability to take punishment. From then on he took on all comers, and although he met the cream of the division, lightweights and welterweights, it was not until ten years later, 1899, that he had an official defeat and a knockout chalked against his record.

It was in that year that he was beaten by Mysterious Billy Smith in fourteen rounds, lost a twenty round decision to Frank Erne and was handed the haymaker by George "Elbows" McFadden in nineteen rounds. In all his previous fights he won, fought draws, engaged in no decision bouts that went the route.

Such was the wonderful record of this first world's champion born on American soil!

May His Soul Rest In Peace!

* * * * *

Boxing Board Wars on Leeches

THE New York State Boxing Commission has declared war on the leeches of the game, those who know absolutely nothing about boxing, yet declare themselves in on one-third of a boxer's earnings. It has been proved time and again that a boxer requires a manager, if the fighter is to make headway in his chosen field. Without a good manager, a boy entering on a boxing career, would flounder from the very start.

For example, look what Billy Gibson has accomplished for those who placed themselves under his care. He took Benny Leonard from nowhere and steered him into a title. He took over the affairs of Gene Tunney when things didn't look so bright and through his efforts, he obtained for Gene a chance at Dempsey's crown at a time when the world scoffed at the former Marine's ability.

TOO many fly-by-night undesirables rule the sport. A change is needed and the exort of the New York solons in behalf of a more desirable element is to be congratulated. It is hoped that other State Commissions will follow suit to the end that the managerial end of boxing be lifted to the high level of the sport itself and the patronage.

* * * * *

No More Clinching

"AS New York goes so goes the world," is a statement often made by those who seek comparisons, hence for the good of boxing, it is hoped that the Twenty-six states where boxing is legalized, will follow the example of the New York Fathers in turning their guns on clinching and holding. Fight patrons pay the freight. They come to see a boxing bout and not a holding or wrestling match.

The recent ruling in New York which places the same ban on that as on fouling will do much to eliminate the objectionable element. It is a good move in the right direction.

* * * * *

Humbert Fugazy Makes Progress

"COMPETITION Is the Spice of Life." Hence we are glad to announce that Humbert Fugazy, New York promoter and president of the Metropolitan Coliseum, is making fine headway in his new venture. Fugazy not only is receiving the hearty support of New York's leading Italian bankers in acquiring the means for building his huge stadium on West Fifty-fourth Street and Hudson River, but has obtained the backing of hundreds of lesser lights.

New York fandom feels that a second big promoter in the Metropolitan area will boom boxing, hence the reason for coming to Fugazy's support. Fugazy will operate Ebbets Field this summer but when the snow falls next winter, he will be operating an arena, the Metropolitan Coliseum, in opposition to Tex Rickard. Few men in the boxing game have more friends than Humbert Fugazy and their good wishes go to him in his new undertaking.

* * * * *

Robert Roberti Coming to the Front

INCIDENTALLY, while speaking of Fugazy, it is worth calling fandom's attention to his heavyweight prospect, Roberto Roberti. This Italian has won sixteen battles since he started his career under Fugazy's direction and only recently, as a photograph elsewhere in this issue shows, Signor Gigli, great Italian opera singer, created a $50,000 fund to develop Roberti into a contender.

Roberti has the earmarks of a good fighter. He is being developed gradually and with a little more training he will stand his own against the cream of the present field of contenders. He has a fighting heart, can hit hard and is no mean boxer. A fellow who can give and take and has color, is worth a $50,000 investment nowadays.

Here's to luck.

* * * * *

Young Manuel Quintero's Rise

BY defeating Joey Kaufman in a hectic contest in Madison Square Garden recently, Young Manuel Quintero, one of Wat Miller's Spanish importations, firmly established himself among the leading contenders. The "Spanish Hurricane" has a record second to none. Any newcomer who can gain the upper hand over Solly Seaman, Harry Kid Brown, Benny Velgar, twice; Hilario Martinez, Frankie Osner, Pal Moran, Basil Galiano, Joe Cook, Boots Antley, Cirilin Olano, Armando Shekels, Johnny Kochansky and others, is worthy of recogni-

* * *

Can Phil Scott Take It?

WHILE on the subject of heavyweights let us not forget Phil Scott, who lays claim to the British championship and Young Stribling. Those who saw Scott in his recent bout with Pierre Charles, viewed a different heavyweight from the man who was knocked out by Knute Hanson in one round in

(*Continued on page* 20)

Young Stribling on Trail of Heavyweight Crown

FOLKS talk about W. L. (Young) Stribling coming back, but a look at his activities makes one pause and ponder, just when and where he left. Surely a boxer who had 18 fights in 1926, losing only one, 23 in 1927, losing another one and winning 12 this year in as many weeks cannot have gone back very far. Nine of his twelve bouts this year have been knockouts, among his victims being Martin Burke, Al Friedman, Earl Blue and Marshall Blackstock.

Though Tex Rickard has imported many colors for his elimination tournament, none of the lot to date has provided the fans with what they most care to see, the PUNCH.

Now, out of the South comes Stribling, this time, knocking at the door of the heavyweights. He came from the skies in his Waco No. 13 air bus and with him comes the rumble of a string of knockouts that again cause the experts to ask has he finally come into his own. No matter what other commotions are on the air, the fight fan always likes to tune in to hear the crash that accompanies the knockout punch and Strib certainly has been busy broadcasting along that wavelength.

This dashing youngster is a pioneer. He does things and does them well. He was the first to tour the U. S. in his own private bus, a motor car carrying eight persons. He journeyed over 18,000 miles, through 34 states and took part in 24 bouts and exhibitions. Among some of the better known fighters he met were Johnny Risko, George Cook, Bud Gorman, Jimmy Delaney and he beat the first three all within about 10 days time.

Young Stribing, wife, babe, mother and father in the family airplane.

Now he comes back to New York as the first fighter to pilot his own air craft, anxious to take part in Tex Rickard's heavyweight elimination tournament. Who will deny that he would add the desired color to a rather drab heavyweight situation? He has youth, speed, strength and a punch that has stopped 88 opponents. Only one fighter in modern ring history has surpassed that record, George Chaney. He has stopped far more men than either Jack Dempsey or Gene Tunney have met during their entire career.

Yes, Pa, Ma and "Young" are again basking in the spotlight. They feel that Young Stribling will work his way up as an opponent for Gene Tunney. Pa says he feels certain his boy is better than any of the leading contenders and is ready to match Young Stribling with all of them.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS—EDITORIAL

(*Continued from page* 19)

Phil's American debut. Scott showed even greater form than he did against Monte Munn. He displayed a brand of cleverness which is surpassed only by Gene Tunney among the Pierre, was a revelation.

It remains to be seen, however, if Phil can take it. To date he has not been sufficiently tested along this line. Charles, a terrific puncher, could not get close enough to Phil to land sufficient heavy wallops on the Britisher, and the only solid punch he landed to the jaw, followed by a left to the body, floored Scott.

* * * * *

AS for Stribling, he must again be considered among those seeking the big prize. Scoring seven knockouts in ten battles, his victims including the tough Martin Burke, speaks well of the ability of the Southerner. His long rest has done him a world of good.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

(*Continued from page* 9)

BROWER: I agree with the Duke of Westchester County. I am in favor of having the names of Risko, Heeney and Sharkey placed in a cap and let the noble Tex pick one of the three as Tunney's next opponent.

FARLEY: And so it shall be done. But record me as being wholly in sympathy with Sharkey. I want to help my good friend Johnston.

EPILOGUE

And while the argument was going on in the sanctum of the New York Boxing Commission, Mine Lord Tunney and Mine Duke Rickard engaged in a little confab of their own and ere the hour of suspension had arrived, there was broadcasted the announcement that Tom Heeney had been selected by the champion.

And thus, my dear readers, we find for the first time in many years, an English subject given a chance to win the world's heavyweight title.

IRISH ONCE HELD EVERY BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP

At one period in this country, in the 80's, about all of the world's fistic titles were held by natives of the little green isle or Irish-Americans.

John L. Sullivan was born in Boston, Mass., of parents from the County Kerry. He was the heavyweight champion from 1882 to 1892.

Jack Dempsey, "the Nonpareil," was the middleweight champion. He was born on the Curragh of Kildare.

(There were no recognized welter or light-heavyweight classes at that time.)

Jack McAuliffe was born near Cork, and was the lightweight champion for twelve years.

Ike O'Neil Weir was born in Belfast and held the featherweight championship at that time.

Cal McCarthy, whose father was Irish, was born in Jersey City. He was first the bantam and afterward the featherweight champion in the 80's.

So all the pugilistic crowns were held by the fighting Irish during that period. Since then the Italians, Hebrews and boys of other nationalities have given the Irish a hard tussle for ring honors, but still the blood of Erin predominates among the world's champions, there now being four of Irish descent among the titleholders.

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and weigh 112 pounds. Am I too young to be an amateur boxer? Where can I get information on amateur boxing,

A.—Wait another year. Look up George V. Brown, at the Boston A. A. He will steer you on the right track.

A Steady Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q—Does the Ring sell any book on how to box?

A.—They have "How to Train," $1. Also Text Book of Boxing by Jem Driscoll, Price $1.25.

Q.—What is Eddie Foy's address?

A.—Variety, 154 West 46th St.

H. Rappaport, Quebec, Canada.

Q.—After a boxer has been counted out by the referee, can the seconds of the winning boxer enter the ring before the decision is announced?

A.—Yes, in order to give first aid to the victim of knockout.

Q.—If a boxer is counted out can the judges change the decision a few minutes later if ten was counted?

A.—The counting of ten over a knocked down boxer is final and cannot be changed by judges or referee.

A Reader, Brazil.

Q.—What is the weight limit for each class?

A.—112, 118, 126, 135, 147, 160, 175.

Q.—Who are the world's champions in each class?

A.—Heavy, Tunney; Light heavy, Loughran; Middle, Walker; Welter, Joe Dundee; Light, Mandell; Feather, vacant; Bantam, Bass; Fly, vacant.

Bob William, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who has best record, Petrone, Hurley or Filucci?

A.—Petrone.

Chester Wysinski, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Can I start as an amateur at 17? How many years to become a professional?

A.—Yes. If you desire to turn professional, you would have to notify the A. A. U. and then make application to the Boxing Commission.

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Send to RING for book on "How to Train." $1.

Daniel Flynn, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 137 lbs., 5 ft. 9½ inches. What will my weight and height be at full growth?

A.—Should be 175 lbs. and 5 ft. 10½ in.

A Follower of the Sport, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where is Irish Johnny Curtin at present? Is he still active in the ring?

A.—Jersey City; boxes at intervals.

Bob Lee, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 15 years old, weigh 149 lbs., 5 ft. 11 inches. What class will I be in when full grown? What should my weight and height be then?

A.—6 ft, 185 lbs.; heavyweight class.

Jay Robertson, Long Island, N. Y.

Q.—How did Luther McCarty meet his death?

A.—He died of hemorrhage of the brain following a bout with Arthur Pelkey. The latter was absolved by Coroner's jury.

Q.—I am 14 years old, weigh 130 lbs., 5 ft. 8 inches. What class am I in?

A.—Lightweight.

Antonio Porsio, Trenton, N. J.

Q.—Did Jack Renault ever fight Paolino?

A.—No.

W. F. Macuba, Bravo, Mich.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 11 inches, 135 lbs. Would I make a good fighter?

A.—Yes, if you have the fighting instinct and know how to box.

Q.—Would you advise me to train as an amateur?

A.—Yes, get a copy of "How to Train" from The Ring, only $1.

Q.—Did Tunney win fairly from Dempsey?

A.—Yes.

Michael J. Minicozzi, Jessup, Pa.

Q.—Why don't you rate Johnny Dundee as the greatest Italian boxer instead of Firpo?

A.—Firpo heavy hitter, the quality held by boxing rules to be of first importance. Dundee defensive boxer.

Walter Baurer, Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Q.—What nationality is Joe Choynski?

A.—American, born of Jewish parents.

Evelyn Stone, Cleveland, Ohio.

Q.—What class would 174 lbs. be in?

A.—Light heavyweight.

A. F. Daum, Sask., Canada

Q.—Is the term "technical k. o." used only by the press or is it the decision given by the referee?

A.—Term used by writers to indicate that the bout was stopped without a count.

Joseph Dorcher, N. Y. C.

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Moderate exercise, open air, plenty of sleep. careful eating. Buy a copy of Nat Fleischer's great book, "How to Train." Price $1. Get it from The Ring, 11 West 42nd St., N. Y. City.

Daniel Shelley, Westfield, Mass.

Q.—I am 15 years old. When can I become professional? Must I be an amateur first?

A.—Advisable to start as amateur, but not essential. Inadvisable to box as professional until 18. Get a copy of "How to Train" at The Ring. Price $1.00.

Q.—Would it pay to take lessons from an ex-prize fighter?

A.—Depends on his record as a fighter and ability as a boxer. Get a copy of "How to Train" at The Ring office. Price $1.00.

T. S. Jordan, N. Y. C.

Q.—Was Frank Klaus middleweight world's champion?

A.—Yes. Klaus defeated a majority of contenders including Jack Dillon, Billy Papke and Carpentier, then midleweight champion of Europe.

Irving Ostriche, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Was Fred Kid Potter a good boxer? How would you rate him?

A.—Fairly good performer.

Q.—How would you rate Evansville Jack Ray?

A.—Moderately efficient.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager?

A.—Write to Charley Harvey, Sheepshead Bay.

Jose Castellon, N. Y. C.

Q.—What is the nationality of Kid Francis? Felix Sportiello?

A.—American, of Italian parentage.

Nicholas D. Rago, Philadelphia.

Q.—How many fights has Johnn Dundee fought? How many k. o.'s has he scored?

A.—274 bouts, in which he scored 19 knockouts.

A Boxing Fan, Montreal, Canada.

Q.—What is nationality of Al Tripoli? How do you rate him? How can I get in touch with him?

A.—American, Italian parentage. Promising boxer. Write to Broadway Exhibition Club, Brooklyn.

Q.—How do you rate Pete Sarron?

A.—May develop into good man.

Abe Hohis, N. Y. City

Q.—Do you think Izzy Grove will be a champion by next year?

A.—Possible but not probable.

Q.—How is he rated? Does he represent the Bronx or the East Side?

A.—Very promising. East Side.

A Reader, Leavenworth, Kansas

Q.—Was Jack McGee a fighter or a trainer?

A.—Both.

Q.—Who is William Muldoon?

A.—Prominent member Boxing Commission. As youth champion wrestler. Later noted trainer. Owner of Olympia, celebrated health resort near White Plains.

W. H. Morrison, Charleston, W. Va.

Q.—I am 23 years old, 5 ft. 9 inches and weigh 125 lbs. I have smoked cigarettes for 6 years. If I stop smoking now have I a chance in the game or is it too late?

A.—Not too late. Get a copy of "How to Train, "issued by RING. Price, $1.00.

A Reader, N. Y. City

Q. How can I protect my teeth while boxing?

A.—Get a rubber mouth piece. See book "How to Train," issued by RING. Price $1.00.

Fight Fan, Schenectady, N. Y.

Q.—Why did the referee count over Dempsey when he was down on one knee and not over Tunney when he was down?

A.—Referee Barry says it was agreed that there should be no count until boxer scoring knockdown had retired to farthest corner. Barry's claim supported by Illinois Boxing Commission.

Q.—In what condition was Dempsey at the end of the tenth round?

A.—He was tired but not on verge of knockout.

A. H. Judson, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Did John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan fight for the World's championship or for the American title only?

A.—The articles of agreement, drawn up Oct. 5, 1881, declare that the contest was for the "championship of America."

Leon Zim, N. Y. C.

Q.—What class am in I in? 6 ft. 1in., 147 lbs.

A.—Welterweight.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Try Charles Johnston, 1465 Broadway.

Q.—What is the best age to start boxing?

A.—The sooner you learn to box the better. First, prepare physically. "How to Train," issued by RING, will be helpful. $1.

Q.—Who were the greatest lightweights?

A.—Gans and Leonard. None of today approach them

Q.—Who was the greatest middleweight of all times?

A.—Fitzsimmons when he arrived in America. He weighed 150½ for Dempsey.

A.—Madison Squre Garden.

Q.—How many people can the Queensboro Stadium seat?

A.—About 7,000.

W. Edwin Rainslow, Dunellen, N. J.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 155 lbs., 6 feet tall. What class am I in?

A.—Middleweight.

R. J. McCusker, Yonkers, N. Y.

Q.—When Joe Gans fought Young Griffo did Gans floor the Australian?

A.—You will find full description of Gans' fight with the great Australian in Nat Fleischer's most interesting book called "Young Griffo, the Will-O'-the-Wisp of the Ring." Price $1 at The Ring, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

Michael Marini, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I obtain a picture of Phil McGraw?

A.—217 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, or buy one from The Ring. Price, $1.00. You can get any picture of modern fighters at this price from The Ring.

V. Medino, Guayam, P. R.

Q.—Is One Eyed Connelly a real person or just a boxing fiction personage?

A.—Real flesh, blood and persistence.

Q.—Where can I get Jack Johnson's autobiography and what is its price?

A.—$2.00 from The Ring. It is a very good book.

Q.—Where can I get a book on Jim Corbett?

A.—Price, $2.50, "Roar of the Crowd," from The Ring.

Jack E. Golding, Pismo Beach, Calif.

Q.—Would you recommend the Jimmy De Forest training course to learn the art of boxing?

A.—Yes. Also "How to Train," issued by The Ring. $1.

I. Cohen, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How is Lew Chester rated?

A.—Moderately proficient.

A. S., Hillsboro, Ill.

Q.—What manager in any city in Ill. would give me a tryout?

A.—Jack Ryan, 415 Main street, Peoria, Ill.

W. Harry Cupit, Crichton, Ala.

Q.—What are the heights and correct nems of Harry Forbes, Al McCoy, Frankie Neil and Mike O'Dowd?

A.—Harry Forbes, 5 ft., 4 in.; Al McCoy (Albert Rudolph), 5 ft., 8 in.; Francis James Neil, 5 ft., 5½ in.; Michael O'Dowd, 5 ft., 9 in.

Q.—When and where were Ike Weir, Dal Hawkins and Harry Gilmore born?

A.—Weir, at Lurgan, Ireland, Feb. 5, 1867; Hawkins in San Francisco, 1871; Gilmore in Canada, 1865.

R. Frankel, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Q.—Where can I obtain the details of the fight between Jack McAuliffe and Young Griffo?

A.—You can find all the fights in which Griffo took part in a book called "Young Griffo," by Nat Fleischer, price $1.

A.—"How to Train," issued by THE RING, $1. will furnish the desired information. At 21 you should weigh 180, stand 5 ft. 10½ inches and be a heavyweight.

Morris Andrews, Aquashicola, Pa.

Q.—Why wasn't Harry Wills given a chance for the heavy title?

A.—Disinclination of white heavyweight champions from Sullivan down to Tunney to meet negro challengers in the ring.

Q.—Who would win a Dundee-Hudkins bout?

A.—Dundee in my opinion.

Nick Scherger, Dickinson, N. D.

Q.—How can I get a promoter or a manager?

A.—Write to F. J. Hughes, 260 Fargo, N. D.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 7 in., 128 lbs. What class am I in?

A.—Junior lightweight.

Chas. Miller, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How can I gain weight? Get rid of pimples?

A.—"How to Train," published by THE RING, will give you desired information. Price $1. As for the pimples, consult your doctor.

A Fan, Auburn, N. Y.

Q.—How is Bucky Lawless of Auburn rated? Could he defeat Zivic, Latzo and Hull?

A.—Fairly good performer, not the equal of the trio mentioned.

Q.—Could Dempsey have beaten Jeffries in his prime?

A.—Unlikely, especially in a 25 round bout.

Q.—What has become of Tom Gibbons?

A.—Retired to private life.

Sidney Hennessey, New Jersey

Q.—What should my weight be. I am 16 years old, 130 lbs., 5 ft., 6 in.?

A.—That is normal for one of your age and height.

A Reader, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—I am 19 years old, 5 ft. 8 in., 126 lbs. Would you advise me to start as an amateur or as a professional?

A.—Amateur advisable. "How to Train," published by THE RING, $1., will give you valuable advice as to fitting yourself for contests.

T. B., Brunswick, Maine

Q.—I am 5 ft. 4½ in., 137 lbs. What class am I in?

A.—If you can take off 2 pounds without weakening, lightweight.

Q.—What was Leonard's weight and height when he was boxing?

A.—5 ft. 5¼ inches, 135 pounds, 69 inches reach.

Mario Rossi, Port Reading, N. J.

Q.—Was Tunney knocked out in his last fight with Dempsey?

A.—Not according to the referee, whose decision is final.

Q.—Who has the better record?

A.—Dempsey.

Q.—Who was the greatest heavyweight of all times?

A.—Peter Jackson, with Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Jeffries, Mace in the order named.

Q.—Who was the hardest hitter in history?

A.—Fitz, with Jackson, Goddard, Choynski, Langford and Dempsey in the order named.

Polonia, San Juan, Porto Rico

Q.—A boxer has been knocked down and at the very second that the referee is to count the number 10, the round ends. He is ready to answer the bell for the next round. Does the gong save him from a knockout? What is the decision?

A.—When the gong ends a round while a boxer is on the floor and the count has not reached ten at the time the bell sounds the contestant knocked down is thus saved from a knockout. If he answers the bell for the next round, the contest proceeds.

Tom Jones, Pawtucket, R. I.

Q.—Is there a book which tells of John L. Sullivan's life?

A.—Yes. Buy it from THE RING. Price, $2.50.

I. R. Hartman, Triadelphia, W. Va.

Q.—I am 25 years old and have fought a few preliminary bouts. Am I too old to make it my profession?

A.—Depends on ability and physical condition. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. $1.

A Reader, Lawrence, Kansas

Q.—How can I reduce my waist?

A.—Write for copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. $1.

Q.—Would you advise me to start boxing as a pro or as an amateur at first?

A.—Advisable to start as amateur.

John Someroski, Piney Fork, Ohio

Q.—Have you any postal card pictures of boxers?

A.—Only size 8 by 10.

Q.—Have you a boxing course for sale. Price, $1?

A.—"How to Train," just as good. $1.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Did Tom Gibbons ever fight Tiger Flowers?

A.—No.

Q.—When and where did Jack Britton fight Dave Shade?

A.—Feb. 17, 1922, in New York.

Q.—Could Mickey Walker beat Dempsey if they were both the same weight?

A.—Improbable. If Walker scaled 196 pounds at his height of 5 ft. 7 in., the excess weight would make him slow. Walker's youth is his sole advantage, and if the fight was delayed a few years, the Jerseyman might win.

Elmer Norman, Asheville, N. C.

Q.—Who refereed the last Dempsey-Tunney bout? What is his address?

A.—Dave Barry, Illinois Boxing Commission.

Q.—Where can I obtain the Chicago boxing rules?

A.—Write to Secretary, Illinois Boxing Commission, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What does a beginner in the welter division get?

A.—Same as beginner in any class, In New York State $10 a round.

Q.—Is there any division today that has no recognized champ?

A.—Fly weight and bantam; featherweight divided recognition between Taylor, Bass and Canzoneri.

G. M. Allen, Omro, Wisc.

Q.—Did the Dempsey-Tunney fight pictures show that Dempsey used the rabbit punch continually?

A.—No.

Q.—How was Luther McCarty killed?

A.—Died following a bout with Arthur Pelkey.

Dutch, N. Y. C.

Q.—If I stop smoking for two years, will I be able to enter the ring?

A.—Smoking is injurious to one in any branch of athletics. Send RING for book "How to Train." $1.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft., 3 in., 116 lbs. What class am I in?

A.—Bantam.

W. A. Andrews, Crisp, Texas

Q.—Who are some reliable promoters in Arkansas and Okla.? Addresses?

A.—Nate Jackson, 1118 Ollie St., Oklahoma City; Edward Narnsback, Hot Springs, Ark.

Otto R. Balletti, Jamaica, L. I.

Q.—What is the present Jack Sharkey's real name?

A.—John Cucoskey.

Q.—How good was Frankie Bell, an Italian who fought around the small boxing clubs in N. Y., some years ago?

A.—Fairly good boxer.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

TWO world championships will hold the attention of fistic fandom the next three months. Sammy Mandell and Gene Tunney will take their light and heavyweight crowns against Jimmy McLarnin and Tom Heeney, respectively. The Mandell-McLarnin duel will draw $300,000 and it goes without saying Gene and Tom will attract a million dollar "gate."

The price makers are busy. Right now Mandell rules 8 to 5 over his plucky Irish opponent. Tunney may climb through the ropes as high as 16 to 5 to retain his laurels. Both fights will be big betting events. It is no sure thing that Mandell will remain choice up to the time the referee gives them the customary instructions. McLarnin, by his wonderful kayo victory over Sid Terris, may be quoted at even money. It will be remembered that an hour before he faced Sidney, McLarnin was 11 to 10 favorite. At the last minute however, Terris climbed back to 7 to 5. The Terris followers dropped a small fortune.

It was a foregone conclusion that Heeney would land the Tunney shot. After he whipped Jack Delaney Manager Charlie Harvey made up his mind that only a bout with Tunney would suit him. Tunney at Miami, instructed Billy Gibson and Bill McCabe to get him the Honest Blacksmith. In other words, Gene hinted: "If there's one guy I can lick, Tom Heeney is his name."

Three weeks after his spectacular victory McLarnin and Pop Foster rushed back to Vancouver, B. C., to enjoy a belated visit to the folks. Jimmy returned two weeks in advance of the Mandell bout to start earnest training. Upon his arrival home McLarnin got a wonderful reception but he insists the enthusiasm displayed by local fanatics after the referee counted out Terris will always linger in his memory.

From March 1 to March 30 the gross receipts for five fights in Madison Sq. Garden totalled $478,061. Delaney and Heeney drew $174,444; Sharkey vs. Risko $101,743; Bruce Flowers vs. Billy Petrolle $23,004; Dominick Petrone vs. Ignacio Fernandez $28,872, and Leo Lomski vs. Joe Sekyra $49,798. The winners were: Heeney, Risko, Flowers, draw; Lomski.

The circus took possession of the amphitheatre on April 5 and remained there until April 29. Rickard returned to his desk after a prolonged vacation in Florida, April 15. He was rarin' to go.

JOHNNY RISKO is downright mad because he didn't get the Tunney bout. In local cauliflower circles he is hailed as a superman. Johnny may drop decisions to palukas in the sticks but when he comes to New York he wrecks things. We shall never forget his first appearance in the new Garden a year and a half ago. He met up with Paul Berlenbach. Right off the reel he floored Paul with a long left hook. Then he went on to him by himself. On March 8, 1927, he knocked out Eddie Huffman at the Pioneer in eight heats.

His next fight was with the giant Pat Lester whom he whipped in ten. He was on the short end against Paulino Uzudun and after one of the greatest heavyweight tilts ever seen he was awarded the decision. He punched the squat spick all over the lot.

They quoted Sharkey 16 to 5 over Risko. The now silent man from the Hub shot terrific rights under Johnny's heart but Risko took them smilingly and showered Jack with a fusilade of lefts and rights. In more ways than one it was a replica of the Harry Greb-Tom Gibbons fight some years ago.

In the second round Tom shot a left hook into Greb's stomach. Gibbons' arm practically disappeard into his opponent's midsection. Instead of backing away Greb rushed at Tom flailing with both arms. Right then and there Gibbons called it a night.

Harry Lenny has a good light heavyweight prospect in Paul Swiderski, the Syracuse Polack. Paul created a mild sensation by beating Joe Monte in the semi-final to Sharkey and Risko. On the same card George La Rocco was awarded the "duke" over Johnny Grosso. The decision did not meet with the approval of a majority in the house. La Rocco and Grosso can fight on forever. They always give the fans a run for their money.

As a last minute substitute Davey Abad, the Panamian featherweight, gave a good account of himself against Eddie (Cannonball) Martin on the Bruce Flowers-Billy Petrolle card. He fought in place of Joey Sangor. Petrolle might have stopped short Flowers' great winning streak had he used his head when he had the Negro floundering around the ring. Petrolle staggered Bruce time and again but he just didn't know what to do at the psychological moment. He reminded many of Chicago Charley White for dumbness. Manuel Quintero, or Young Manuel, gave Joey Kaufman a nifty pasting.

A capacity house greeted Mr. Philip Scott upon his return to America. At prices of $1 to $3, the St. Nicholas Arena had to turn away more than 2,000. Scott left handed his way to an easy victory over Pierre Charles, Belgian heavyweight champ.

In one of the early rounds Charles dropped the Englishman. Phil had to do some tall running to avoid getting knocked out. After that he fairly massacred Gus Wilson's pride and joy with the southpaw delivery. Scott proved he can't take it on the chin and that a powder puff instead of dynamite is concealed in his right paw. Scott, however, figures to clean up handsomely before he goes back again. He fights Roberto Roberti on May 11.

RUDI WAGNER has been imported from Germany by George Engle. He made his American debut at the Garden on May 11 against Big Boy Peterson. He is 26 years old, weights 198 pounds, and stands 5 feet 11½ inches in his stocking feet. He was born at Stuttgart, Germany. He has had 106 fights, 60 of them as a professional. He boxed two years as an amateur and was the undisputed heavyweight champion of Europe. On big time, he has flattened thirty-seven men, a majority of them in one and two rounds.

Wagner is a tremedous physical type. He has a reach of 81 inches, a 17 inch neck, and his chest normal and expanded is 44 and 47 inches, respectively. He is accounted to be one of the hardest hitters in the business. He has hands as big as hams.

It is a matter of record that Wagner knocked out Hans Breitenstatter in two heats and Jack Humbeck in seven. He fought a ten round draw with the big Swede Persson, and beat Erminio Spalla, the Italian. Franz Diener beat him, or at least got the decision, in fifteen rounds. There was a great hullabaloo over the verdict so much so that Diener "resigned the throne," according to Engle. When Wagner made known his intentions of coming to America Diener reclaimed the title.

"He is a great puncher, and a rip, tearing sort of a fighter, much on the order of Jack Dempsey and Frank Klaus," Engle tells us.

Engle, who has been on the sidelines two or three years, believes he has the next world champ in Wagner. He has gone completely daffy over his new prospect. He talks, eats and sleeps Wagner. If Rudi doesn't come through for him, George will probably take the old gaspipe and call it even.

Engle has been identified with fisticuffs thirty or more years. He developed two champions, Frank Klaus and Harry Greb. Incidentally, both held the middleweight title. He managed Ted (Kid) Lewis for one year when the English-Jew held the welter championship. He also directed the pugilistic destinies of Eddie Campi, a great bantam.

"I wish I had another Campi today," soliloquized Engle during a fanning bee. He also handled Bob McAllister. For many years he was Billy Gibson's partner. He seconded Benny Leonard in many of his important bouts, particularly the one in Philadelphia when Benny annihiliated Johnny Kilbane. He also looked after Gene Tunney for a few months.

The gang is rooting for Engle. When he was on top George was very free with his money. He made thousands of dollars for Greb. It was a sad parting when Harry and George split. For 102 days, to be exact, Engle hung around the old Garden to get work for Greb. Finally he got his break and then it was easy sailing.

In the first fight between Greb and Tunney for the light heavyweight title which Greb won, Engle came within the proverbial eyelash of getting murdered during an argument over the use of bandages. Engle refused to budge and although threatened, he made Tunney and his handlers see the light. Little did the spectators dream that some gunplay came near killing the game.

Teddy Sandwina, who made two good fights in Boston, was disqualified in a Hub ring against Roberto Roberti for committing the unpardonable foul. The officials held up Ted's dough. Eddie Mack and Tom Goodwin, promotorial rivals of the first order, held shows on the same night and both blew a chunk. Bad business.

Maxie Rosenbloom sailed for England the other day. He has been matched with Tommy Milligan for June 4, at Albert Hall, London.

When the Garden reopened the first show was headlined with a Jack Sharkey-Jack Delaney setto. Jimmy Johnston was conspicuous by his absence in Sharkey's corner. He still retains 10 percent of the big Lith's earnings. The contract runs out in October.

Billy McCarney is clamoring the info that Phil Krug is going big again in the middleweight ranks. Phil recently returned from the Antipodes where he won several matches. A few weeks ago he beat Joe Anderson on the Coast.

It begins to look as though Jimmy Bronson has a rare heavyweight prospect in young Ad Warren, former University of North Carolina football star. In eight professional bouts to date, Warren has registered five knockouts and three decision wins, and although there are no topliners listed among his victims, there are the names of some mighty tough 'uns for a youngster of Ad's limited experience to be tangling with.

According to reports from over yonder, Franz Diener, colorful German heavyweight champion, is apt to visit us again shortly, and "Jersey" Jones, who will handle the Grosse Deutscher, would like nothing better than to send him in against Knute Hansen again. On his previous trip here, Diener trounced Hansen in the Garden, and Jones believes Franz can repeat the treatment.

Up-state fans are displaying considerable enthusiasm over Bingnamton Joe Zink, a youngster who has been coming along at a remarkable pace. A year ago Zink scaled 138 pounds. He now bounces the beam at 165. Another year or two ought to find him a full-fledged heavyweight. He's only a kid, but one of the finest prospects to pop into prominence in Central New York in some little time.

Another good up-state prospect is Jack Manley, who is now living in Syracuse. Manley recently stepped in as a last minute substitute and handed Eddie (Kid) Wagner quite a thumping. The former Wilkes-Barre youngster also has fought such good 'uns as Willie Lavin, Al Gordon and Bucky Lawless.

Back in service, after a layoff of several months, Jack Zivic is hot after a shot at any of the leading welters, particularly Tommy Freeman, who recently knocked out Willie Harmon in Cleveland. Zivic fought a furious draw with Freeman in the Forest City a year and a half ago, and would relish another meeting with him.

OLD Bat Levinsky is still very much in the limelight. Although 38 years old he has beaten a few tough kids since he started a comeback. In Newark, N. J., a few nights ago he whipped a youngster named James Jay Lawless in a fast ten rounder. Bat held the light heavyweight championship some years back and lost it to Georges Carpentier in a fromageous contest. He has been boxing twenty years.

"Condition is the main thing an athlete has to watch," reveals Levinsky. " I always took care of myself as you can see now." Bat doesn't carry any outstanding marks of the ring with the exception of a slightly puffed left ear. "If I didn't keep in trim, I would have been stopped by Young Stribling," he continued.

"We boxed in Idaho recently in a no decision bout. Strib whaled me with everything for the first couple of rounds, but I kept stabbing him with my left and crossing with my right and soon had him on the run. I still think I can whip many of the present light heavies, and I intend to work as often as I can get a crack at Tommy Loughran. That's my objective."

Ernie Schaaf, 19-year-old heavyweight graduate of the Navy, repeated his victory of three months ago over Benny Touchstone in Boston recently. The exgob defeated the Southerner in a much more impressive manner and by a larger margin than in their previous bout. It was the third time Schaaf and Touchstone had met. Their first go ended in a draw and in the second Schaaf was given what was considered an unfair decision. In the third meeting Schaaf boxed better and his straight lefts to the head enabled him to pile up a lead that Touchstone could not overcome.

Jack Humbeck, Belgian heavyweight, will not do, at all. Just a tough hombre He will never learn. Since coming to America he has beaten two ordinary boys, but against competition he was used for a punching bag. In his last start he won on a foul from Jimmy Byrne after 2.45 of the third of a scheduled ten rounder.

A small crowd at the St. Nick voiced its disapproval over the unsatisfactory ending by hurling papers, cigarette stubs, pennies, nickels and dimes in the ring. Byrne was leading on points by a wide margin when he landed an accidental low blow when shooting a left hand punch to the body.

The Belgian claimed a foul and his appeal was upheld by Referee Jack Dorman. Dr. Alexander Schiff examined Humbeck and found evidence of a low blow. The punch apparently did no grave damage to Humbeck when it landed. It did not even double him up, and he was able to stand and discuss the matter with the referee. Tommy Burns, former heavyweight champion, who is managing Humbeck, made no claim of foul from the corner.

Nowadays a losing fighter gets more work than winners. In other words, when a match is broached to a prima donna he looks over his list and insists on fighting Humbecks, Rojas' and other soft ones. That's the tipoff on the racket.

KO. PHIL KAPLAN is back in his stride. The other night in Philadelphia, he whipped Babe McGorgary after a tough fight. They have been rematched.

Wyoming Warner, who came near hanging up his gloves after he was knocked off by Pete Latzo, re-

turned to the wars recently in Philly where he stiffened Nerses Artimon, of Egypt, in one heat.

Lew Raymond is going to make matches for the Coney Island Stadium next summer.

Tom McArdle will reopen the Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City right after the Mandell-McLarnin fight. Tom is using very good judgment.

Young Stribling is piling up victories almost nightly. In the first week of April he knocked out Earl Blue and Marshall Blackstock. The big Southern kid is going great guns. It is about time Pa brought him back to New York.

Sergeant Sammy Baker fought his first fight under his new manager Abe Katz, at the Broadway, Brooklyn. Steve Webber, who sold Sammy's contract to Katz, is going to conduct an open air club right near Mineola, L. I.

Bill McCarney is suing Paulino & Co. for two thousand odd dollars coming to him for making the Uzcudun-George Godfrey match in California. Bill has purchased a cane for the purpose of having a cane duel with Al Mayer the first time he meets him.

Joe Sekyra henceforth will fight in the heavyweight ranks. The Dayton lad figures to beat some of the big fellows. He has youth and class.

A REVIVIFIED National Sports Alliance will be established throughout the country and make international affiliations if plans outlined recently at a meeting in the Hotel Commodore materializes. State organizations are to be appointed throughout the whole length and breadth of the land to marshal the followers of professional sports to the U. S. A. banner. The initiation levy was raised from $5 to $25, and the annual membership dues from $5 to $10.

There was a move on foot to displace James J. Johnston as president but at the last minute the opposition quit cold. They had Paddy Mullins on tap to oppose the "smart" James Joy. Many wanted Paddy elected just to watch and hear him run a meeting. It would have been a scream.

Paddy usually is as silent as a clam. Johnston, who has held the reins for the past four years, was re-elected. The vice-presidents elected were: Bob Levy, Eddie McMahon, Jack Curley, Jimmy Kelly and Tex O'Rourke. Big Frank Ferguson, one of the best ticket peddlers in the racket, was given the post of recording and corresponding secretary.

Old Bill Newman, who ran the Polo Club when Tex Rickard used to gamble for high stakes at Goldfield, was returned as treasurer. Newman is a square shooter if there ever lived one. Harry Vagts was elected financial secretary. The nine members of the board of directors elected were: Jess McMahon, Charlie Harvey, Jim Buckley, Charley Johnston, Leo Flynn, Phil Rosen, Amy Mack, Max Joss and Bill McCarney. "Gunner" Smith was elected sergeant-at-arms.

The National Sports Alliance is a wonderful weapon to help the cause of boxing the country over. It should make its strength felt oftener than it does. That is the only way to keep the boys in line. We repeat it was a sin Mullins wasn't elected—just to hear him talk about by-laws and constitutional amendments. And if some of the gang got fresh Paddy would sink them with a gob of his chewing tobacco.

After losing on a foul to Andre Routis in the Garden, Sammy Dorfman treked out to Detroit where he was beaten by Patsy Ruffalo, the pleasing Mt. Vernon scrapper. Dorfman was suspended indefinitely.

GROSS revenues of Madison Square Garden Corporation for 1927 reached $7,650,518, an increase of 34 per cent over 1926. The net income amounted to $1,014,199 after all charges, including Federal taxes, equivalent to $3.12 a share on the capital stock outstanding, a gain of 30 per cent over the $2.42 a share earned in 1926 on slightly smaller capitalization.

President Tex Rickard informed stockholders that in the last two years the corporation had paid admission taxes of $1,661,871 and other taxes of $476,626, or a total of $2,138,497, exceeding the net income of $1,798,838 earned during the same two years.

The company ended the year with $986,966 cash and cash equivalent out of total quick assest of $1,166,797 and had net working capital of $613,920. A statement of consolidated income for 1926 and 1927 showed receipts from all sources of $2,661,771, of which $1,222,469 was added to working capital; $785,972 was added to capital account for investment in plant and reduction of mortgages and only $446,479 paid out in dividends.

Whew! It gives us a headache to go over the figures.

Kid Francis, bantam champion of Europe, looms up as the outstanding world titleholder. Only a few weeks ago he whipped Archie Bell again and then substituted for Archie against Pete Firpo in Detroit. He was returned victorious.

The return Bell-Francis bout was a humdinger from start to finish. Many in the crowd thought Archie deserved no worse than a draw. Archie was 2 to 1 favorite. A small fortune was lost when the officials swarded the "duke" to the little wop. Manager Ike Dorgan is anxious to send Archie in against Francis again, this time over the fifteen round trail. We'd go miles to see them. They always give the customers a good run for their money.

What's become of Mr. Sidney Terris? Looks like the little east sider faded out of the picture after he was knocked out by Jimmy McLarnin. Come back Sid, old boy, and show your true colors. It is a crime to keep a good fighter like him sitting on the outside looking in. Another Terris-McLarnin battle would pack the Garden to the rafters.

One of the wealthiest scrappers of modern times is Michael Francis McTigue. He is worth $200,000 to $300,000. He has his health, a fine family and is popular with the clans. Mike is not a spendthrift for which he deserves a world of credit. He held the light heavyweight championship twice and during his entire career didn't pick his opponents. It was not until he joined hands with Jimmy Johnston that Mike showed his best fights. Jimmy for some reason or other made the big Irishman go in there and trade wallops.

Mike is no spring chicken. He will be 36 years next November. He looks 40 or more. However, the record books have it that he was born on November 26, 1892. He has participated in 132 fights and was knocked out only three times.

His two recent defeats at the hands of Leo Lomski and Tony Marullo should convince McTigue he is through. Mike will probably take offense at our gall for telling him what to do. Personally, we believe he should hang up his gloves before he is either injured or knocked goofy in which case he will not enjoy his money. Mike has made some fine investments. He is a pretty good business man. Quit, Michael, and give all your attention to business.

McTigue dethroned the late Battling Siki and a few years later lost the 175-pound crown to Paul Berlenbach. When Jack Delaney, who in turn beat Oom Paul, turned in his mythical diadem the local solons recrowned Michael. McTigue didn't lose time defending it and only after a stubborn fight did Tommy Loughran beat him.

ISAAC DORGAN was laid up two weeks with a bum stomach. After the circus pulled in the Garden press agent took it on a lam for the mountains. Ike looked pale as a ghost when he reported for duty. The doctor chased him back home.

Frankie Genaro's new winning streak was stopped short by Jackie Johnston, Canadian bantamweight champ. Johnston beat him in ten rounds at Toronto. Genaro is anxious to box Corporal Izzy Schwartz for the world flyweight title.

Benny Ross, of Buffalo, made a miserable showing against Sunny Jim Williams in the semi-final to the Leo Lomski-Joe Sekyra shindy. Ross, who owns an impressive record, couldn't do a thing with Walk Miller's new Negro. Williams fights somewhat on the style of the late Tiger Flowers but he isn't so very hot.

Larry McGrath trained Jimmy McLarnin for the Sammy Mandell titular shot. Lawrence is an old-time fighter. When Jimmy was in his swaddling clothes Larry used to take punches at such good fighters as Leach Cross, Clarence Forbes, Art Edmonds, Frankie Howe and Willie Mango. McGrath conditioned the kid for his winning stand against Sid Terris.

Eddie Guida, Mannie Seamon's Harlem lightweight, is going great guns. He boxed a draw with Augie Pisano and won from Harry Scott in his last two starts.

Joe Rocco, Harlem feather, made a big hit at Schenectady recently where he boxed a ten round draw with Joe Curry. Rocco clashed with Jimmy Kelly, National Guard champ, recently.

Hubert Gillis, crack Belgian lightweight, gave Joe Glick two stiff battles at the Ridgewood Grove.

A youngster who looks very promising around the small clubs is Al Singer, Bronx featherweight. He is under the management of Hymie Caplan. A match between Lew Hurley and Singer would pack 'em in.

Bobby North is around singing the praises of Johnny Haystack, Binghamton middleweight. North has christened him a "second Harry Greb." Hope you're right, Bobby. A Greb comes once in a lifetime.

A heavyweight who may be at the top of the heap in another year is young Rosy Routot. Charley Harvey is trying to match him with Young Stribling.

Looks like Scotty Montieth has finally gotten a break. He is managing Patsy Ruffalo, who recently whipped Sammy Dorfman. Scotty is now a Detroit resident. He likes it out there. Around here he couldn't get much of a rumble.

Johnny Dundee is getting as big as a house. At every important fight he is to be seen near the ringside. Johnny will never fight again.

They took Joe Wagner to the observation ward in a local hospital some little time ago. Joe went all to pieces following the retirement of little Jack Sharkey. The last time we saw Joe was in the Garden the night Archie Bell fought Kid Francis. He nailed us in a corner and to our amazement squared off and showed how he could lick Tony Canzoneri and Benny Bass. He took his overcoat off and in his shirt sleeves punched the smoke laden atmosphere with his famous one-two delivery. Wagner in his day was a wonderful fighter. Although he never reached the dizzy heights he triumphed over many classy men. He made a small fortune but he spent it freely. With Sharkey he garnered another gob of the coin of the realm and again he threw it away. We are rooting for his complete recovery.

DAVE BROWN one of the most popular managers in the country, believes he has a find in Harry Smith, a Negro, who scales 160 pounds. According to David, Mister Smith held the Metropolitan, Inter-City and Canadian amateur championships. Two weeks ago he made his professional debut against Gene McCue, at the Ridgewood. Brown handled Ray Miller and one or two other good boys.

Maxie Blumenthal has gone to the Great Beyond. He spent thousands of dollars trying to round out Al Reich into a heavyweight prospect, but Al didn't stand up. Max was a great sport. He made more than a million dollars handling bets in the clubhouses on Metropolitan racetracks. His word was his bond. He liked boxing. Shall never forget the day he wired Hype Igoe and the writer in Chicago to get down for $8,500 to $5,000 on Tunney to beat Dempsey. Hype paid him off.

While the Garden was shut down during the month of April, the small clubs and armories made a few cocoanuts, meaning showing figures on the right side of the ledger.

Corporal Izzy Schwartz, flyweight champ, had his first outing in a blue moon against Routier Parra, at the St. Nick's, a few nights ago. There is still a chance, although very slim, of Schwartz and Frankie Genaro hooking up in the Garden. This match was hot, very warm in fact, after Izzy whipped Newsboy Brown for undisputed possession of the title, but the thing was gummed up by the managers. We'll say one thing for Isadore, he'll fight any and everybody if the promoters will grease his dukes.

We thought Bud Taylor had reached the end of his rope after Joey Sangor knocked him out. Apparently the Terre Haute Terror has some more fighting in his system, because a couple of weeks ago he went to Los Angeles to eke out a decision over Santiago Zorilla, a pretty tough kid.

Pierre Charles is not to be counted out of the running as yet. The oak-ribbed Belgian, who got a setback at the hands of Phil Scott, turned in a scintillating performance at the expense of the clawing, rough house Chuck Wiggins.

Bill Duffy, who manages the greatest stable of fighters in the world, returned recently from Hot Springs, Ark., looking the picture of health. The baths did Will a world of good. The dapper Duffy was a cure for sore eyes when he returned to the dear old Silver Slipper. The moment he reached his favorite table the touches were on.

While Lou Stillman was in the West, seconding Willie Harmon against Tommy Freeman, his gymnasium disappeared in a cloud of smoke and hundreds of gallons of water. We hope Lou was insured. The gym was a gold mine.

Abe Attell, former featherweight champion, gives Tom Heeney a pretty good chance to beat Tunney. Abie has picked a flock of winners the last two years. He made Gene a sure thing to beat Dempsey in their first fight, and said he was a kick in the pants to repeat. Attell nursed a terrible headache the night Dempsey knocked out Jack Sharkey.

Damon Runyon informed Walter Winchell that Tunney shouldn't be more than 8 to 5 to retain his laurels against Heeney. Damon predicts a million-dollar "gate." Our dear friend, Mr. Runyon, has been known to be wrong on several occasions.

TEXAS NOTES
By "Bust 'Em Billy"

SAMMY WARD and George Dunaway had a great contest down this way.

Chuck Burns, San Antonio socker, scored a three round knockout over Tubby Jackson. Chuck has fought the leaders, including Young Stribling, Maxie Rosenbloom, Jackie Clark, Joe Lahman and many others with no little success.

Bob Lawson seems to be a favorite in Galveston. He beat "Bearcat" Wright and Bill Hartwell recently.

Here is my ranking of the best in Texas: Flyweight, Gonzales Rubio, Kid Loredo; bantam, Kid Pancho, Kid Lencho; feather, Kid Saurey, Benny (Kid) Roy; light, Kid Gilbert; welter, Dummy Mahan, Duke Trammell; junior, Tommie White; middle, Chuck Burns, Red Foster, light heavy; Chuck Burns, Red Foster; heavy, Sully Montgomery, Jack League.

Keep your eyes on this Red Foster. He is some puncher.

SEEKS MANAGERS' LIST

E. C. Mesle of the Riverside Amusement Company of Saginaw, Michigan, is anxious to have managers of boxers communicate with him.

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Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

Paris—By Special Correspondence

GEORGE COOK, the Australian heavyweight, defeated the French heavyweight champion, Moise Bouquillon, in a bout held at the Cirque de Paris, during March. The French battler went through the full ten rounds. The ring experience of Cook, was too much for the young Frenchman. Still Cook did not win by much of a margin.

The same evening Paillaux and Vermant engaged in a great battle. Both battlers were on the verge of knockouts on more than one occasion.

One of the best featherweights ever developed in France during the past ten years is Bobby Tassin, the featherweight king. His latest fight at the Salle Wagram, against the former champion of Belgium, Henri Hebrans, came to a finish in the third, when the Belgian, after having received a terrific amount of punishment, threw up his hand in token of defeat. Tassin, who has had fifty-five fights, has won forty-four by knockouts. He has yet to be defeated. Tassin fights much after the fashion of the old Terry McGovern.

The International Boxing Union, named the great little French flyweight fighter, "Spider" Pladner, champion of Europe. He is one real champion, and will be seen in America very shortly.

FRENCH NOTES

A NEW club, the Ring Francaise, has run off a couple of entertainments in Paris, but had slim attendances. Jeff Dickson keeps jamming them in at his Cirque de Paris, and Salle Wagram arenas. He keeps giving his customers tip top entertainments.

Barth Molina, the French middleweight, who is in the stable of General Descamps, has been crowned the European champion by the International Boxing Union. Rene Devos of Belgium, the former champion, when called upon to defend, failed to do so, and challenger Molina, was awarded the title on the default.

Molina's first fight after being awarded the title was against Marcel Thuru, another Frenchman, who recently returned from an Australian and American trip. The battle took place at the Cirque de Paris, and it was one hard fought affair with Molina winning.

The same night Francis Biron, bantam weight champion of France, lost the title to Marty Morrachini, in the twelfth of the scheduled fifteen round distance.

The Prix Colonel Gomez, a competition among eight featherweights, was staged the same night for a prize of 15,000 francs, given by Colonel Gomaz, who is the son of the president of Venezuela. The preliminary bouts were three of three minutes, the semi-finals the same, and the final bout four rounds of three minutes. The winner turned up in a fairly good lad named Simende, who defeated Calloir.

Colonel Gomez, who is a great lover of boxing, intends to make the Prix Gomez, an annual affair. Next year he will increase the amount of the prize to 25,000 francs, which with some added money from promoter Jeff Dickens, will make the event worth going after.

Georges Carpentier is back in Paris, after having been filmed in an aviation stunt, in Belgium. He is looking in fine fettle. When I asked him if he ever intended reentering the ring as a competitor, he answered that his eyes were still good, which means that if some good inducement is offered to him, he will be on deck.

Eugene Criqui, the former world's champion, had a ten rounder against Benny (Kid) Carter, U. S. A. at the Ring Francaise, the latter part of March. Gene had little trouble winning on points. Carter took on the bout at short notice. Mascart was signed to met Criqui, but he sprained his left wrist three days before the fight and was unable to keep the engagement.

ENGLISH NOTES

THE return fight between Johnny Hill, the British flyweight champion, and "Spider" Pladner, the French marvel, at the National Sporting Club of London, resulted in victory for Hill.

The friends of Hill now proclaim him the European champion. A few days previous to the fight Pladner was crowned the European champion by the international Boxing Union. The rules of the Union regarding title bouts state that challenges must be sent through it, and also that all title bouts shall be decided by three judges. The bout at the Sporting Club had one official, the referee. Therefore Hill cannot be called European champion.

The fight between the British middleweight champion Tommy Milligan, and Alex. Ireland, of Leith, Scotland, which was fought in Edinburgh drew a record gate for the old town. Milligan was disqualified in the ninth for hitting low. His middleweight title also went with the disqualification.

While Milligan was the favorite, his defeat did not come as a great surprise to many of the close up fans. Tommy has never been the same since he received the terrible beating last summer from Mickey Walker. Before the final disqualification came in the bout with Ireland, Milligan had received two previous cautions for hitting low.

Teddy Baldock will not be seen in the ring competing probably for some little time. He recently underwent an operation and was in the hospital for a couple of weeks. The operation was sucessful and it will only be a matter of time before the popular little fighter will be seen in the ring again. He may soon go to America again to try to induce Kid Francis, Archie Bell and Bud Taylor to meet him.

In addition to the British middleweight title changing hands durfng March, the featherweight title which was held by Johnny Cuthbert, was taken away from him by Harry Corbett, of Bethnal Green, the Lonsdale Belt which Cuthbert had two legs on also went with his defeat. The fight took place at the National Sporting. The popular Teddy Broadribb is Corbett's manager. This gives Ted two champions as Jack Hood holds the welter crown.

Russell Whalen, billed as an American lightweight, outpointed Mario Farabullini, of Italy in a bout held at The Ring. Whalen has had several fights in different parts of England and he has been making good.

Harry Mason, the English boxer, now fighting in the welterweight class, disposed of Billy Bird, the Chelsea welterweight, at a recent entertainment held at Premierland.

At the same entertainment Billy Walker of Bethnal Green, gained a point victory over Bill Handley, the old featherweight, from Hackney.

Bob Stichbury is a new comer to the professional ranks. He is a featherweight and he is well thought of by the fans. He recently defeated Dave Danahar, of Bethnal Green, on points in a ten rounder.

Johnny Curley, the ex-featherweight champion of England, scored a victory in Sydney, recently over the Filipino, Young Alde, in a scheduled fifteen round contest on points.

Ernie Rice, the old lightweight champion, is expected shortly to return to the ring. For the past two years Rice, has not been seen in the ring, he has kept in very fair condition, however, playing the old Scottish game of golf.

Len Harvey, of England, bowled over Antoine Forr, of France, in the seventh of a scheduled fifteen round bout which was on recently at The Ring. Harvey has quite a reputation in England.

The Council of the British Board of Boxing Control, recently announced the present champions of the different weights. Flyweight, Johnny Hill; bantamweight, vacant; featherweight, Harry Corbett; lightweight, Harry Mason; welterweight, Jack Hood; middleweight, Alex Ireland; light heavyweight, Gypsy Daniels and heavyweight, Phil Scott.

Mick Hill of London, in a fifteen round contest held at Birmingham, defeated the local man Len Fowler, in the tenth session.

At Premierland arena, the middle of March, Benny (Kid) Carter of America, knocked out Paddy Jones (Shotton), Young Siki (America) outpointed Kid Rich, and Willie Hines of Chicago, outpointed Young Clancy.

It was recently learned that Johnny Sullivan, the London middleweight, was outpointed by Billy Harms of South Africa, at Sidney

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There has been a great turning over in the European titles this year. In the welterweight class, Al. Pegazzano, former holder, was stopped in two rounds by Ivan Laffineur, in a bout held at the Salle Wagram, early in March. The welterweight class of Europe at the present time is exceedingly mediocre, with only two high class boys, both members of the same stable—Jack Hood and Alf Mancini—who will soon have it out in London.

Emile Egrel, the French heavyweight, who is coming along fairly well, received a decision over Gunner Bennett, of England, in a bout fought at the London "Ring." The victory was obtained on a foul in the tenth session when the Frenchman was sent down with a hard blow to the groin.

Al. Morgan, billed as the American ex-amateur, had his first fight on English soil recently at Hackney. His opponent was Ted Ferry, of Bethnal Green. The American ex-amateur won the decision on points.

Dick Corbett, brother to Harry, the new British featherweight champion, is also somewhat of a scrapper. The same night that Harry won the title, Dick beat Joe Chapman, of Oldham, winning by a knockout.

Boxing is going greater than ever before throughout all parts of Great Britain. There is, however, one great objection to the game, and that is permitting kids of under fifeen years of age fighting professional bouts frequently of ten rounds.

IN OTHER PARTS

THE Swedes are taking to boxing quite seriously Johnny Widd recently knocked out old Marcel Nilles, the former French heavyweight champion, and a Martin Tancred put a knockout over on Stanley Glen.

In Italy the game is going along very nicely. The classes at about all weights are fairly big and good. Russell Whalen of America defeated the Italian lightweight champion, Mario Farabullini, recently on points in a fifteen-round contest.

Bruno Frattini, of Italy, former European middleweight champion, is now in South America, plying his trade. From all accounts he has not been doing extra well.

Harry Stein, who held the German flyweight championship, lost same to Erich Kiohler. Stein was 5½ pounds over the limit, and the German boxing authorities declared the title forfeited to Kiohler. The pair then went on at catchweights, so as not to disappoint a big crowd which turned up to view the match. In the fourth round Stein was disqualified for delivering a foul blow.

Harry Persson, the Swedish champion heavyweight, who recently announced his retirement, will shortly be seen in the ring again. It has been announced that he will meet Kuute Hansen, the terrible Dane, in the near future.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS

By RICHARD WASHBURN

WITH the exception of Art Greaney, the successful matchmaker at Holyoke the promoters of all the fight centers in this section took a vacation last month. Holyoke, instead of lowering its standard of offerings on account of the lack of competition, held two of the best shows in its history.

At the first Bobby Brown and Jimmy Finley fought a hummer of a bout.

Frankie O'Brien, Hartford welterweight, caused a sensational surprise by knocking out Gene Mars, once sock-absorbing but now old Milford slugger, in four rounds.

Frankie Portelle, another promising Hartford welter, won a close decision in eight rounds over Harry Foley of Boston.

Buster Nadeau, Holyoke flyweight, gained a questionable eight-round decision over Tommy Lemieux, of Woonsocket, R. I.

In the curtain raiser, Young Jacques, Worcester bantam, lost to Young Roche in 4 rounds.

On the thirtieth Frankie O'Brien, the fast coming Connecticut Valley star, lost on a foul to Harry Ebbets in the fifth.

Eddie Adonis, another explosive-fisted middleweight, beat Jimmy Abbott, former Army Champ, in eight rather one-sided rounds.

A sensational young featherweight of the Phil Scott type, Harry Sankey, of Westbury, L. I., by name, was nearly knocked out by his opponent, Jimmy Scully, of the locally famous Scully family of Boston, in the first round, but recovered, and ducked, dodged and biffed his way to a very decisive decision.

Buster Nadeau, good young Holyoke flyweight, beat Kewpie Ledoux, his local rival, in a tame six rounder.

Marino Pagnoni, one of the most successful Springfield amateurs, made his professional debut by defeating Young Deod, local lightweight, in four rounds.

Throwing the Spotlight on the Fistic Horizon

By EDDIE BORDEN

KEEN competition was displayed in all divisions during the month of March and many upsets were recorded, particularly in the heavyweight class. The monthly ratings based on contests staged during month are as follows:

Heavyweights—Gene Tunney, Johnny Risko, Tom Heeney, George Godfrey, Jack Sharkey, Jack Delaney, Paulino Uzcudun, Knute Hanson, Phil Scott, Young Stribling.

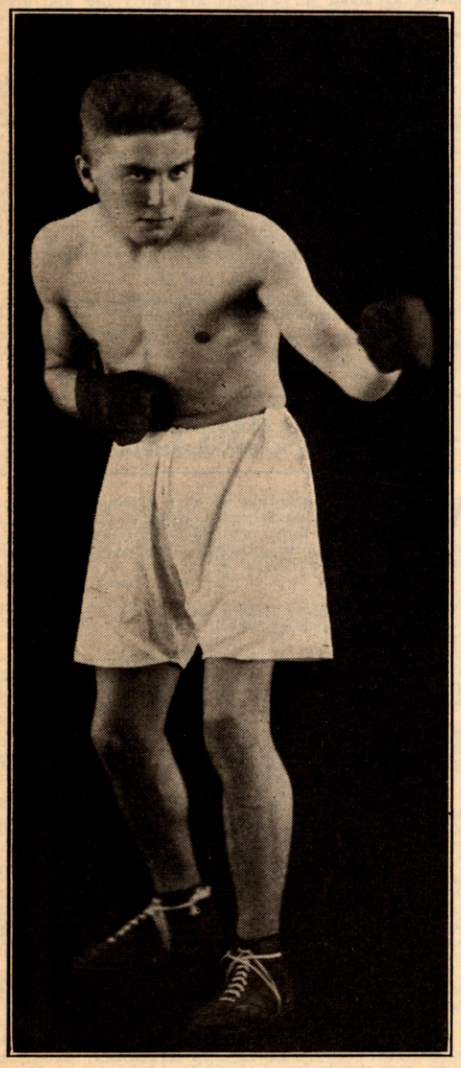
Light heavyweights—Tommy Loughran, Leo Lomski, Jimmy Slattery, Joe Sekyra, Armand Emanuel, Pete Latzo, George Manley, Art Weigand, Charley Bellanger, Harry Dillon.

Middleweights—Mickey Walker, Maxey Rosenbloom, K. O. Phil Kaplan, Jack McVey, Rene De Vos, George Courtney, Dave Shade, Joe Anderson, Harry Ebbets, Jack Willis.

Welterweights—Joe Dundee, Ace Hudkins, Tommy Freeman, Sammy Baker, Al Mello, Jack Hood, Nick Testo, Andy DiVodi, Vince Dundee, Billy Light.

Junior welterweights—Mushy Callahan, Jackie Fields, Baby Joe Gans, Young Corbett, Jack Thompson, Jackie Brady, Ruby Goldstein, Freddy Mueller, Hilario Martinez, Sammy Vogel.

Lightweights—Sammy Mandell, Jimmy McLarnin, Bruce Flowers, Lope Tenorio, Sid Terris, Louis Kid Kaplan, Stanislaus Loayza, Billy Wallace, Billy Petrolle, Manuel Quintero.



Harry Corbett who won the British featherweight title.

Junior lightweights—Tod Morgan, Joe Glick, Honeyboy Finnegan, Ray Miller, Mike Dundee, Al Gordon, Pedro Amador, Johnny Drew, Patsy Ruffalo, Bobby Garcia.

Featherweights—Tony Canzoneri, Joey Sangor, Benny Bass, Pete Nebo, Eddie Shea, Cannonball Eddie Martin, Andre Routis, Sammy Dorfman, Harry Blitman, Sammy Fuller.

Bantamweights—Bud Taylor, Kid Francis, Archie Bell, Al Brown, Bushy Graham, Teddy Baldock, Vic Burrone, Jackie Johnston, Earl Mastro, Benny Schwartz.

Flyweights—Izzy Schwartz, Frankie Genaro, Johnny Hill, Joey Ross, Willie Davies, Newsboy Brown, Frenchy Bellanger, Billy Kelly, Midget Wolgast, Ernie Jarvis.

Johnny Risko threw a bombshell into the fistic skies by outslamming Jack Sharkey and flung himself into the leading position as Tunney's challenger. Tom Heeney defeated Jack Delaney and ranks right behind the Bounding Baker. Although Heeney has been selected to meet Tunney, I think Risko deserves at least another chance at him before Heeney can be called the leading contender. Phil Scott, English champion, was restored to good graces by his impressive victory over Pierre Charles.

Knute Hanson, the roving Dane, defeated Bartazzolo, in Denmark on points. Young Stribling defeated Chuck Burns and stopped Larry Avera while Roberto Roberti, undefeated Italian, continued his onward march by beating Jack Humbeck, Big Boy Peterson and stopping Tiny Jim Herman.

The month's leading battles follow:

Leo Lomski strengthened his claim to a return match with Tommy Loughran by beating Joe Sekyra while Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo flash, returned to the ring and stopped Frank Muskie.

K. O. Phil Kaplan knocked out Vincent Gorgione in the middleweight ranks. Jack McVey beat Lew Scozza and Frank Kearns. Rene De Vos, Belgian contender, lost on a foul to Henry Goldberg in one round.

Alex Ireland gained the middleweight championship of Great Britain through his victory over Tommy Milligan in the ninth round when Tommy was disqualified for fouling. Harry Ebbets continued his winning stride by whipping Harry Martone and Frankie O'Brien.

Tommy Freeman created a furore by knocking out Willie Harmon in three rounds and bolstered his position in the welterweight ranks.

Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight titleholder, returned to the wars with a victory over Dick Hoppe. Young Corbett, Pacific Coast southpaw, gained further prestige by his nine round knockout over Eddie Roberts, Baby Joe Gans decisively scored over Hilario Martinez and Jackie Brady stopped Sammy Vogel in five rounds. Vogel suffered an injured eye and was forced to retire.

Bruce Flowers, colored fighter, triumphed over Billy Petrolle and Spug Myers while Manuel Quintero, Florida southpaw, earned a spot in the limelight through his win over Joey Kaufman.

Joe Glick beat Al Bryant while Ray Miller achieved quite a feat by knocking out Frankie Schaeffer, a rugged lightweight. Johnny Drew, speedy New Englander, came back with a vengeance by stopping Newport Johnny Brown in seven rounds.

Eddie Shea, Chicago featherweight, knocked out Bobby Garcia in eleven rounds which boosted his stock considerably.

"Cannonball" Eddie Martin, former bantam king, knocked out Johnny Huber and beat Davey Abad.

Charley Phil Rosenberg, another former monarch in the 118-pound class, defeated Harry Scott in his initial contest after fourteen months' inactivity.

Sammy Fuller trounced Chick Suggs.

Bud Taylor beat Ignacio Fernandez and in turn was whipped by Vic Foley.

Sammy Dorfman lost on a foul to Andre Routis and was given the wrong end of the award against Patsy Ruffalo.

Dominick Petrone and Ignacio Fernandez fought a slashing draw.

Photo shows Benjamin Gigli, renowned tenor, turning over to Humbert Fugazy (center) a check for $50,000 to back Roberto Roberti, Italian heavyweight champion, against the "contenders."

Kid Francis was given a disputed verdict over Archie Bell.

Al Brown returned from his European tour and won a great battle over Benny Schwartz. Bushy Graham, another ring delinquent, came back and scored over Joe Ryder while Pete Zivic kayoed Lew Moscovitz in one session and repeated his victory on points a few weeks later.

Frankie Genaro, one of the claimants to the flyweight crown whipped Duke Menard, Frisco Grande and was himself beaten by Jackie Johnston, Canadian bantamweight. Johnny Hill gained the undisputed European flyweight title by defeating Emile Pladner, the French titleholder, while Joey Ross gained the award over Ernie Jarvis.

IN ROCHESTER

By ROCKY CONTI

LITTLE Italy turned out by hundreds on March 14 when Roberto Roberti appeared before the Genesee Valley A. C., against the veteran Tiny Jim Herman, whom he stowed away in 5 rounds.

Joey Manuel, Rochester's contender for featherweight honors, boxed the semi-final and gave Jack Kid Willis, formerly of Erie, Pa., a neat lacing for six rounds. Manuel seems unbeatable.

Angelo Feola made his pro debut in one of the six rounds and boxed a draw with Mike Rago who also recently came out of the amateurs.

Joe Atta, the fighting barber, is another boy who is doing well. He boxed a draw with Tony George of Buffalo and defeated Nick Petta of Syracuse here recently.

Frankie Schrabba, a young lightweight, who just came out of the amateurs, surprised the local fans when he defeated Paul Bernola, a former lightweight champion of the U. S. Navy.

Dixie Kid, colored middleweight, scored a two round knock out over K. O. Kelley of Akron, O.

Eddie Kid Wagner gave Joe Trabon of Kansas City a neat lacing for 10 rounds. Although a loser, Joe was always fighting.

Canada Lee proved to be a sensation when he beat Canosota Bob. What a fight this was.

Lefty Thomas staged a comeback when with a sweet left hook in the first round, knocked out Abe Prince of Buffalo.

Virgil Kincaid of Buffalo, who last year was a sensation in Rochester, also was on the bill but was forgotten by the fans until he got in action with Angelo Feola, a local product whom Virgil easily defeated.

Christy Hart opened the bill on March 26 with Georgie Widiman of Buffalo, one of Red Carr's bantamweights, and fought a draw.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

HUTCHINSON, KANS.—Royal Coffman of Omaha and Eddie Dwyer of Hutchinson welterweights, fought ten rounds to a draw. Buck Easterling defeated Ray Willis in eight rounds.

Wichita, Kans.—Hoot Burger, K. O. heavyweight king of Dodge City, beat Neil Carpentier of Albuquerque, N. M., in ten rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—Chuck Wiggins outwaltzed Jimmy Byrne in the ten round main event. Larry Cappo won from Royal Coffman in ten. Meyer Grace defeated Billy Piltz in ten. Joe Rivers knocked out Ray Rychell of Chicago in the fourth round.

Chanute, Kansas.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer of Clay Center Kansas and Billie Fisher of Denver, middleweights fought a fast sensational ten round draw. Kansas Kid Easter won from Tip Welch in six rounds. Luke Dorsey and Joe Hendrix fought a gruelling six round draw. Arthur Bradley knocked out Engene Daniels in two heats.

Tulsa, Okla.—Sid Young, Tulsa middleweight, knocked out Red Jones in the fourth round. Tommy Knopp and Eddie Murray fought six rounds to a draw. Shorty Seaman knocked out Clifford Wickham in three rounds.

Sedalia, Mo.—Steve Ketchell, clever, hard hitting little featherweight of Kansas City, stopped Morie Rosen in the second round.

Ft. Scott Kansas—Walter Dunham, middleweight, knocked out Jack Davis of Okmulgee, Okla., in four rounds. Fred Reese, heavyweight, knocked out Fred Saltzman in the first round. Luther Ashford, welter, stopped Walter Klassen of K. C. in four rounds. Steve Ketchell won from Jack Fell in four. George Cox officiated as third man in the ring.

Joplin, Mo.—Billy Hall, Chicago welter, beat Pug Humphries of Drumright, Okla., in ten rounds. Johnny Harris and Eddie Murdock fought ten rounds to a draw. Cecil Wells knocked out Pete Murdock in two heats. Buddie Wright knocked out Kid Steele in three stanzas. Mickey Mandell and Frankie Smirl drew in six.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt, heavyweight flash of Ponca City, Okla., knocked out Tiny Phil Roberts of Omaha, Neb., in the first round. Billy Piltz shaded Speck Friend in ten rounds. Leonard Fox and Johnie Wagner fought ten rounds to a draw. George Cox refereed all bouts.

Wichita, Kans.—Angus Snyder, Dodge City heavyweight, defeated Jackie Williams of Chicago in ten rounds. Tommy O'Brien middleweight, shaded Speedy Sparks in ten rounds. Doggy Lawhead beat Mel Gahman in eight rounds. Johnny Ryan knocked out Floyd Smith in four.

Coffeyville, Kansas.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer and Johnie Wagner "The Durable Dutchman," middleweights, slugged each other in a fiercely contested ten round bout. Bobby O'Connor knocked out Charley Muller in one round. Bibb Penn defeated Gravy Davis in a bloody four round bout.

IN SAN ANTONIO
By JACK TAYLOR

Jack Shelton staged a fine card on February 18. Paul Watkins stopped Kid Mick in one round. Jesse Morales beat Vic Shultz, 12 pounds lighter, in four hot rounds. Kid Adams beat the Postal Kid in four.

On Feb. 20, Lt. Jimmie James staged a great card of slugging at his Army Post Arena, which brought together the best Fort Sam Houston boxers and the Fort Clark boys. Mike Patrola of Clark and Kid Gilbert boxed a draw in 10 rounds. Bobby Jackson of Ft. Sam Houston won from Danny Gaspiro of Clark on a foul in the third. Red Foster of Ft. Sam knocked out Kid Tony of Clark in the sixth. Tommy Tatro of Ft. Sam beat Kid Kellar in 4.

On Feb. 21 Chico Cisneros pulled the unexpected and trounced the hard socking and tough Johnnie Hughes. It was Hughes' first set back in San Antonio after four straight knockouts over Mexican boys. Frankie Herrera knocked out Jack Doran in 2 rounds. Fox Trot Pompas beat Jack Yates in 4 rounds.

On Feb. 28 at Jack Shelton's B. M. A. C. Mickey Young of S. A. beat Kid Fernandez of Cuba in 8. Jack Weihl beat Frankie Herrera in 8. Battling Shaw knocked out Geo. Marcus in 3. Shaw looks better each fight.

On March 3, Jack Shelton and Lt. James got together and staged an all-Army-City card, consisting of 12 bouts at the B. M. A. C. The house was packed and every number sizzled with action. The Army was leading up to the last three bouts and was even at the tenth bout when Bill Manness of S. A. beat Jack Ried, and Paul Watkins knocked out Shiny Shingola in 40 seconds of the 12th bout, winning the cup for the city. Kid Adams, fast S. A. bantie was a sensation in beating Kid Bambino, the Ft. Sam ace.

On March 6 at Shelton's B. M. A. C. Mike Vasquez and Chico Cisneros boxed a rattling 10 round draw. They scaled 124 pounds. Chico is the bantam, feather and junior light champion of Old Mexico and shows worlds of promise. Red Foster battered Frankie Herrera unmercifully in 8 rounds. Babe Arizmendi stopped Battling Herrera in 5.

On March 9 Mike Delaney beat Floyd Forehand in 4. Kid Shultz beat Kid Monterey in 4.

On March 13 at Jack Shelton's B. M. A. C. Brooks Hooper, crack S. A. lightweight, upset the old dope and gave the highly touted Kid Fernandez a first class beating. Al Mayen of S. A., handed the tough Sailor Berrera a beating in the semi. Al Mayen was making a comeback after a year's absence from the ring. Red Foster knocked out Jack Cavanaugh in the third round of a special six.

Facts worth mentioning: Mike Vesquez, boxing for eight years, has yet to be kayoed. He never lost on a foul, won one on a foul from Frankie Monroe in the 14th and is still going great. Held southwest and Mexican title for years.

Paul Watkins has won 10 straight fights with no defeats. The last three have ended as knockouts in the first round.

Ruby Red Foster knocked out four straight up to his fight with Herrera. Foster, at 158, hits like a 200 pounder.

IN GALVESTON
BY B. SPROULE

The following are the results on the last card held by the Galveston Business Men's Athletic Association on March 19th:

Bill Hartwell beat Neil Clisby in 12 rounds; Paul Gardner beat Bobby Bown, 6 rounds; Jimmy Wayne knockout Jimmy Henderson, 2 rounds; Joe Moreno beat Joe Rodriquez, 6 rounds; Jaydee Rogers beat Kid Porter, 6 rounds.

BELOW are the results of boxing card held here by the Ocean Athletic Club on Monday, March 5th:

Neil Clisby won over Bob Lawson (foul) in 5th round.

Battling Numa won over Lou Podraza in 6 rounds; Cliff O'Dell won over Ken Macy in six rounds; Skeets Baken won over Joe Rodriguez in six rounds; Jap Cline K. O.'d Happy Dempsey in 3rd round.

Boxing Commission fined Lawson $200.00 and suspended him for 60 days.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST
By L. G. MILLIMAN

BY using the punch which brought Bud Taylor to the top, a lightning left, Vic Foley, Vancouver featherweight, defeated the bantamweight champion in ten rounds. Taylor made little use of his right. The Canadian veteran took a decided edge on every round from the third to the ninth; the others being fairly even. Two weeks before Foley left jabbed Benny Peltz, of Portland, for ten rounds for the call.

After a four months lay off Doc Snell, Tacoma lightweight, got back into the ring and started to make up for lost time. Within eight days he beat Don Fraser, Spokane junior welter, in six rounds at Tacoma; closed the indoor season at Seattle by beating Billy Burke, San Francisco; and then lost to King Tut, St. Paul, in an eight-round top of a San San Francisco benefit card.

Shortly before he lost to Snell, Don Fraser outpointed Harry Wills, San Diego negro welter, twice in two weeks in six-round frays.

Leo Lomiski, Aberdeen light heavyweight, took a shot at being the third man in the Tacoma ring. The fans liked to have him around but would rather somebody else made the decisions.

Ritchie King, Los Angeles junior lightweight, wound up a two months sojourn in the North by knocking out Johnny Hawkes of Tacoma in the fourth canto and then losing a hair line decision to Wildcat Carter, Seattle negro. Both were six-round matches at Seattle.

If there was any question of which the better man, George Dixon, Portland negro middleweight, wiped it away when he knocked out Herman Auerbach, Salt Lake City, in the fifth of ten. A short time before Dixon lost an unpopular decision to the man from Mormon town.

Rotund Jack Renault, Caandian heavyweight, couldn't control his laughter when he knocked Hoot Burger, Dodge City, Kan., down seven times for a total count of 54 before their ten-round match was stopped in the third.

The gyrating defense and attack of Joe Marcus, Portland lightweight, baffled Tommy Cello, San Francisco, the better part of ten rounds for a decision.

Taking six of ten sessions, Charley Belanger, Winnipeg light heavyweight, won from Joe Lohman, Toledo, Ohio, heavy.

FROM BRAZIL
By THYRSO LYRA

Rio de Janeiro—By Special Correspondence

SEVERAL interesting fights in which local boys and many foreigners were the participants, have taken place in Brazil in the last two months. The fight game here is progressing rapidly and many good boys are being developed. Vittorio Campio, who it is said here, is under the American management of Tex Rickard, scored a one round knockout and will shortly sail for America, where he will enter Tex Rickard's heavyweight elimination tournament. He is as wild as Luis Firpo and will make as big a hit in the States as the Wild Bull.

Another very good prospect is Abelardo Hevia, a Chilean, who has a knockout victory over Luis Vicentini and victories over Humberto Plano, Humberto Fernandez, Frolan Rojas, Carlos Scotti and Ostuni, and who also claims that he has beaten Sammy Vogel and Rocky Kansas. He recently fought Tobias Bianna, the Northern Lion, Brazilian middleweight champion and beat Bianna who broke his right hand in the fifth round. Hevia clipped Bianna on the chin in the third and floored him. Hevia would make a hit in the States. Some one should get him north.

Roberto Di Lorenzo, Argentine light heavyweight, and Ismael Haki, Syrian champion, fought a hard battle for ten rounds with the Syrian losing the verdict although he was a heavy favorite.

In the ten round fight between Roberto Santos and Luiz Souza to decide the Rio de Janeiro flyweight championship, the victory was awarded to the former. The match was refereed by Mr. Wright of the American Naval Mission.

Disputing the first match of the elimination contest to select the Rio de Janeiro middleweight champion, Manoel Conceicao met Virgolino de Oliveira at the Riachuelo Stadium, and Conceicao won.

DETROIT AND VICINITY
By M. McINTIRE

THE best heavies around this section of the country are Tom Sayers, of Detroit, Jack McAuliffe, of Detroit, and Homer Smith, of Kalamazoo.

At the Olympia on March 7 Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle lightweight, beat Spug Meyers, of Chicago, in ten rounds.

Vic Burns of New York beat Clarence Rosen of Detroit in eight torrid rounds. Johnny Duffy was almost out, but came back to win over Carlo Mazzola in six rounds.

At the Moose Temple Steve Rocco of Toronto beat Frankie Murphy of Detroit. Tommy Lane, Toledo beat Joey Ross of New York in the other half of the double windup.

Ward Sparks, Detroit bantam, went to Pontiac on March 20 and trounced Al Dundee of Mansfield. Ward won eight of the ten rounds.

Harry Tuthill's Grand River Gym. is going over big. About two hundred and ten fighters train there every day. It is located at 113 State Street, near Griswold. The Tuxedo A. C. on Monroe Avenue is managed by Archie Silman.

Joe Lucas, Detroit, has been touring the South where he has won his last few bouts. Joe has beaten Young Nationalista twice, beaten Pinky May, kaoyed Billy Shaw and fought a close six-round bout with Billy.

Billy Shaw, Ward Sparks, Joe Lucas, Bob Sage, Johnny Duffy, Carlo Mazzola and Jackie Nichols are all very good men, and each one would give the champion of his weight an interesting fight.

Ward Sparks is training hard for his fight with Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus featherweight. Ward trains at the Grand River Gym.

Eddie Gold returned to Detroit and beat Mickie Maher, Brooklyn bantam, in six rounds. Gold, who is one of Buffalo's own, is very popular in Detroit.

Bob Sage, Detroit's best middleweight, went down to Miami and beat Tommy Billiards of Valdosta, Fla., in ten rounds.

The little fellows are occupying the limelight, the bantam and featherweight divisions especially, the best boys being Ward Sparks, Joe Lucas, Billy Shaw, Pete Firpo and Clarence Rosen, all of Detroit.

For informaiton about Detroit concerning the fight game, address M. McIntire, 1336 Spruce Street, Detroit Michigan.

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BOXING IN CUBA
By MILTON BARON

Havana—Special Correspondence

LOUIS "PINCHO" GUTIERREZ, the "Cuban Tex Rickard" has put boxing once more in full bloom. This young but experienced promoter, is deserving of lots of credit for the fine cards he arranges.

Jack Santiago, manager by Frank Churchill, was crowned Cuban lightweight champion on March 17, by virtue of a nine round knockout over Anisio Orbeta, one of Cuba's best lightweights. Santiago was in the lead safely, when in the ninth round a short right hook to the plexus put Orbeta away for the ten count.

Santiago is expected to defend his newly won title against Juan Cepero, and will then leave for the United States. Good luck, Jack.

Jose Arguelles, sterling flyweight, won his tenth consecutive fight by knocking out Young Lew Tendler local southpaw, in two rounds. A hard right to the chin floored Tendler for the count at the opening of the second round.

Reemberto Duo, alias "Relampago," earned a ten round decision over Alex Hart of Philadelphia.

Kid Chocolate is a classy 120 pounder. Chocolate started his boxing career when weighing only 65 pounds. The Kid made his professional debut by knocking out Kid Sotolongo in five rounds. Chocolate holds two victories over Johnny Cruz, metropolitan bantam champion in 1926.

Urbano Solera was knocked out in three rounds by Antonio Dominguez, known as the "Guajiro," in Spanish, meaning "the rube." Dominguez is a welterweight with a mean wallop, and as tough as they come.

Ramon Perez, runner up for the Cuban bantamweight title, who recently scored a decisive victory over Angel Diaz, feather champion, knocking him down five times, fought an interesting ten round bout with Black Bill.

Johnny Cruz, who just turned "pro," knocked out Jesus Llada in three heats.

Pablo Blanco, outboxed Soldier Diaz in six rounds. The fight was a thriller, and both boys brought the crowd to their feet in the fifth canto, landing telling blows, and terminating the bout like a house on fire.

Black Bill, Cuba's great little flyweight, is anxious to get a shot at Izzy Schwartz.

Pedro Campo, Filipino lightweight, has just informed the writer that he won the Filipino lightweight crown by knocking out Kid Moro at Manila in nine rounds. Campo fought in Havana about a dozen times, losing only one decision—and that to the Spaniard—Hilario Martinez, who had a nine pound advantage. Campo was very popular while here.

Frankie Garcia, featherweight from California, won a judges' decision over Antonio Herrera, local pride. Later Garcia stopped Billy Ritchie in two rounds.

Antonio Herrera, is one of the good new boys in Cuba. This youngster has splendid foot work, and one of the best lefts around these quarters. He is both tough and aggressive.

Juan Cepero, junior lightweight, showed his class by stowing away Dutive Fuentes in five rounds. Fuentes was floored seven times. Cepero is a clever boy, with a mighty punch.

Gilberto Castillo won a six rounder over Mike Rodriguez.

The American Club, celebrated St. Patrick's Day, by holding a stag at its club rooms. Four boxing exhibitions were staged. Angel Giraldo, 135 pounds, showed his wares against Amador Carballido, middleweight. Antonio Herrera, looked great against Young Fifi, while Kid Duran slugged four rounds with Young Villalegre. Mike Castro, ex-flyweight champion, now referee, was the third man in the ring.

Alex Hart, Philly welterweight, decisively defeated Ponce de Leon of Cuba in ten hectic rounds.

Senor Pina, newly appointed secretary of the Boxing Commission here, is doing lots of good work for the game. Pina has proven that he is well worth the position he holds, and his thousands of friends wish him continued success.

Fernando Rios, Cuba's popular referee, was the third man in the ring at the Alex Hart-Ponce de Leon fight, and after an absence of almost one year, the fans greeted him with a big ovation.

Ramon Perez, weighing 116 pounds, fought eight rounds with Pablo Blanco, 125 pounds. Perez floored Blanco in the fifth.

Pastor Milanes beat Young Collimber in four rounds. Milanes is a southpaw lightweight.

Ofelio Valladares, who made his first appearance as professional, outpointed Kid Ceijas in the opening four rounder.

The United Promoters, who once reigned as the Kings of Cuban Promoters, are considering their return to the boxing business shortly. They have big bouts in view, and expect to duplicate their success obtained during 1925

IN THE PINE TREE STATE
By FRANKIE BREARD

LADDIE LEE, Maine middleweight champion, knocked out Mickey Sears of Boston, Mass., after 50 seconds of the second round in the main bout at Portland.

Young Stimpson, of Fairfield, gave Speedy Jenuess, of Waterville, such a pummelling in their bout at Showhegan that Jenuess' seconds threw in the sponge in the fourth round. Dotsie Richards, hard working Dexter boy, fought to a draw with Kid Belanger, of Lewiston, in the semi-final.

Ruby Levine, ever popular Lewiston lightweight, lost a ten-round decision to Harry Scott, the New York fighter, at Pittsfield, Mass.

Frankie Genaro, National Boxing Association flyweight champion, won a 12-round decision over Duke Menard, Maine titleholder, at Portland.

Owen Matthews (known to the ring as "Matty Owens," Sanford negro and former sparring partner of Chick Suggs, the New Bedford, Mass., bantamweight, has had a very busy month. He outpointed Cannonball Cote and Irish Barney Grant at Lewiston, lost on a technical knockout to Ted Kid Drew at Bangor, and had things all his own way against Sparks Grinaldi at Bangor.

The mitt game is flourishing in Showhegan, where Roscoe Abbey is doing the promoting.

Wild Man Quirion, of Waterville, beat Seattle Kid Richards, of Dexter, in the main bout at Augusta.

Kid Deshene, pride of Madison, is out of the game for the spring. He hurt his back in a battle with Walter Omah, of Belfast.

Another collegian has donned the padded gloves! This time it is Jack Rogers, Colby College's football ace of last fall. Rogers made his first appearance, which was a success, at Eddie Polo's show at Waterville.

Johnny Bouchard, the Old Town light heavyweight, is knocking them over in Penobscot County. He recently showed his mettle by knocking out Walter Omar, former United States Navy champion, in two rounds.

Art Geroux, Montreal, Can., flyweight, and Mike Mariner, of Westbrook, fought to a draw at Westbrook.

Somerset County has a young heavyweight who has all the earmarks of a real fighter. The name of this young man is Wild Bill Lewis and he hails from Skowhegan. Lewis recently laid Pearley Wayne to sleep in two rounds.

George Chabot, of Montreal, Can., invaded Portland to outpoint Tommy Morrison, of Scotland, in 12 rounds.

Norm Delaney, Greenville welterweight, expects to swing back into action shortly.

Eddie Adonis, Boston, Mass., made short work of Tracey Ferguson, Hartford, Conn., at Sanford, knocking him out in the fourth round. Bud Fisher, of Dexter, polished off Joe Chester, of Boston, Mass., in the third.

Red Grange, Portland middle weight, stopped Tommy Mayo, of Boston, and outgamed Terry Martin, of Sanford. He also knocked out Therrien, of Sanford.

K. O. Liberty, the Lewiston Flash, has won five straight bouts and is much in demand around Central Maine.

Cyclone Jack Humbeck, Tommy Burns' Belgium heavyweight, recently showed in Lewiston against a Boston boy. Humbeck won on a foul.

Young Josephs knocked out Bert Tenney, of Hallowell, in the first round, at Augusta. Josephs is one of the leading contenders for Laddie Lee's crown.

Smokey Joe Woods, of Portland, has not had much success in his last two bouts. In the first one Woods lost to Young Hurd at Portsmouth, N. H., and in the other Bud Fisher, of Dexter, knocked him cold in three stanzas at Bangor.

Kid Yuck kayoed Young Perrot, from Montreal, on March 6 and outclassed the unexperienced Ish Patterson, of Belfast, on March 19. Why not match him with Bud Fisher, of Dexter?

Joe Aldwick, of Portland, forced Seattle Kid Richards, of Dexter, to quit in the sixth round in the main go at Skowhegan. Frenchy Boulanger, of Lewiston, and Sandy Simpson, of Waterville, looked as if they had signed an armistice in the semi-final and the fans gave them the "raspberry." In a preliminary Dotsie Richards shaded Ted Meader, of Waterville.

Young Aldane Pooler, formerly of Brewer, fought a ten-round draw with Lou Bogash at Bridgeport, Conn., recently. Pooler is under the management of Dunc McDonald, the "Leo P. Flynn of Maine."

PROVIDENCE AND VICINITY
By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

THERE has never been so much interest in amateur boxing in this section as there is at the present time. The veteran promoter, John Toomey, is the man responsible for its success. Weekly "simon-pure" shows are held at the large Arcadia Ballroom under the auspices of the Providence A. C. Every show draws anywhere from 4,000 to 6,500 fans.

Some of the best battlers in this section are Johnny Curcio, middle; his brother, Frankie, light; Ernie Mandell, junior light; Joe Acetta, light; Eddie Holmes, feather; Tiny Lurgio, bantam; and Jimmy Rossi, middle. These boys are consistently showing their wares against the best in their classes, and more than hold their own.

John (Jed) Doherty, matchmaker for the Auditorium A. C., has been forced to keep his place idle for a time because of the hockey schedule.

One of the most interested and ambitious managers in this section is Frankie Travis. Frankie handles a large stable, including Ernie Mandell, and is seen at all the "simon-pures" looking for talent. "Ceech," as he is better known, sure can handle them.

One of the most promising youngsters developed in the local amateur tourneys is Paris Apece, Providence, who battles in the 112 pound class. Paris comes from a well known boxing family. Babe Willard, his older brother, was one of the outstanding flyweights in the country in his days. Patsy Willard, a flyweight, also was one of the cleverest 112-pounders in this vicinity.

Before fights, if in Providence, and you want all the "dope," the boys in Paul's Spa, Federal Hill, will put you "hip."

George Eagel Scores K. O.

George Eagel of Chicago, continues to score victories. His latest victim was Jimmy Ross of Pocatello whom he knocked out in the fourth round in Reno, Nevada. Eagel, who two years ago did fine work in Australia, is making a fine comeback.

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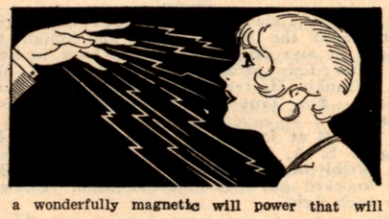

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

JACK GROSS, the promising heavyweight in Max (Boo Boo) Hoff's stable, made good in his Pacific Coast debut when he beat Jack Roper. He was immediately signed for three more coast fights, with Tony Fuente in Los Angeles, April 11; Tom Hawkins in San Diego, April 17 and Joe Lohman of Toledo at Hollywood on April 28.

Ray Maxwell, a welterweight from Grays Ferry, was recently added to Joe Smith's stable, of which lightweight champion Tommy Loughran is also a member.

The Kensington featherweight, Johnny Jadick lacked aggressiveness in his ten round battle with Pete Nebo but came back strong to win from Al Winkler recently at the Arena. When Jadick learns to step out in front and do more of the leading he will be a great fighter.

After a two years' layoff Eddie Hall is preparing for a return to the ring. He was a Middle Atlantic Association A. A. U. champion in 1926.

Ad Stone, former Marine light heavyweight, who was a sensation until his eyes went back on him, is planning a comeback. Pete Tyrrell, Max Hoff's right hand man, is arranging several bouts for Stone. He will probably be seen in some of the outdoor shows this summer.

Johnny Slover, Nativity, C. C. star, who went big in amateur ranks, has turned to the professional ranks. As a Nativity representative, Slover was looked after by Joe McGuigan.

It is hinted that Messrs. Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis, outdoor promoters, will endeavor to put on a Tony Canzoneri-Benny Bass fight at Shibe Park this summer. Bass has been taking things easy since he was dethroned by the Brooklyn featherweight, but never neglects to take his workouts at the gymnasium. Bass says he will come back with a bang, and his manager Phil Glassman, yesses him all the way.

Since starting his new campaign up the middleweight ladder, Willie Curry has met with real success. He defeated Jimmy Golden, Bunny Blake and Charley Miller in a row.

For coming in the Arena ring overweight in his recent flyweight bout against Marty Gold. Matty White was suspended by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission.

Californians have seen Harry Blitman, featherweight and Matt Adgie, West Philadelphia light heavyweight in action, and want more of them.

After his bout with Jack De Mave in Cleveland, April 9, world's lightweight champion Tommy Loughran left for Florida where he has a bout the latter part of April.

Bobby Brown, the colored middleweight of Atlantic City, makes many a rival fighter walk on the other side of the street. Brown carries a wicked punch in either hand.

Al Winkler, one of Phil Glassman's fighters, claims he was handicapped by boils when he met Johnny Jadick in his recent bout. Winkler is one of those mystery men of the ring. When he is right he is liable to beat anybody, including a champion.

It would not be surprising to see Leon Rains, the veteran promoter, get back in the game next fall. Rains came out of retirement to take over the Arena last September and then sold out at a splendid profit to Promoter Feinberg.

After fighting between 600 and 700 bouts against all the leading middleweights and some of the light heavyweights, Jeff Smith has retired and settled down in Mt. Holly, N. J. Smith made two trips around the world, and at least twenty trips across the Atlantic. He fought a fifteen round battle with Gene Tunney in New Orleans several years ago.

Tommy Farley, West Philadelphia battler, after beating Gene Moretti in ten rounds at Atlantic City recently, came back the following week to put up a rattling good bout against Harry Wallach, the Brooklyn hard hitter, at the Arena.

ARKANSAS BOXING NOTES
By "DOC" MAY

MATCHMAKER A. B. CARTER of Siloam Springs, Ark., staged a nifty little card on March 9, headlining Mickey Thorpe, of Fort Smith, and Johnnie Terapin, middleweight, who boxed a ten-round draw.

Mickey Gill won from Tommy "Kid" Williams, in ten rounds at Hot Springs, Feb. 21st.

Wesley Senn, Arkansas sensational feather, knocked out Guy Wickersham in the first round of a scheduled six-round bout on the Mickey Hill-Kid Williams card.

Now just a word about Wesley Senn—While it has been our pleasure to see this boy in action but one time, in our judgment he has about all it takes to make a real fighter. He can hit like a welter, is a fair boxer, and can take it—and with a little more experience he will make the best of the boys in the feather class step, and step plenty.

Jack Matlock won over Smiling Pete Stamaty in ten rounds at El Dorado Feb. 29th.

Irish Mickey Gill won from Pinkie George in ten rounds at Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 27th.

Dude Aldridge and Leland Miller boxed a six round draw at Little Rock, Feb. 27.

Red Beck and Joey Swartz boxed a ten-round draw at Hot Springs, Feb. 28.

Paul Stedman and Johnnie Franks drew in ten rounds at Little Rock, March 10.

Tommy Jones beat Dwight Fryer in ten rounds at Hot Springs, March 2.

Jeff Carroll knocked out Jack Richards in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Pine Bluff, Ark.

Jack Matlock boxed Al Walther a ten-round draw at El Dorado, March 13.

Stinger Steel of Fort Smith journeyed to Laredo, Texas, where he lost a close decision to Carlos Garcia—and from newspaper reports of the bout, round-by-round, it was indeed hard to see where the Stinger should have gotten the short end of the frolic.

Pete Firpo knocked out Red Beck in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Hot Springs.

Clarence Clark knocked out Herman Birmingham in the third round of a four-round bout at Hot Springs.

Carl Anderson beat Tiger Malone in eight rounds at Hot Springs.

Leroy Dugan won from Dick Clark in eight rounds at Jonesboro, Ark., March 7.

Dwight Fryer, Little Rock's hard-hitting lightweight, boxed a draw with Tommy Jones at Little Rock, March 12.

Bobby O'Connell and Dude Aldridge drew in six rounds at Little Rock.

Irish Mickey Gill knocked out Dutch Stadtler in the ninth round of a ten-round bout at Hot Springs, March 13. Paul Manard beat Harry Jackson in six rounds.

Wesley Senn was handed a bouquet of roses when he was given a draw with "Rough House" Rube Johnson in eight rounds of hard fighting at the Rainbow Garden in Little Rock, in a recent bout. The Rube dropped Senn twice, out-boxed, out-hit, and outsmarted the highly touted Senn.

Stinger Steele lost the decision in ten rounds of hard fighting to Dave Jackson at Little Rock. Steele gave Jenks a real lacing in 10 rounds in a previous bout at Pine Bluff, Ark.

Joe Coffman beat Jack Kearney in eight rounds at Jonesboro, Ark., March 13th.

FLASHES FROM NORTH JERSEY
By NICHOLAS FENGER

MICKEY BISS, junior welterweight of North Jersey, beat Harry Dudley, colored, of California, at the Garden Palace Passaic. Biss also beat Pinkie Burns of Paterson, at Passaic.

Johnny O'Keefe, Garfield's lightweight, defeated Joey Biss, Irish Johnny Curtin, Joe Petio and Terry O'Brien, to increase his long list of victories.

Mike Sankovitch, heavyweight of Passaic, continues to rock them to sleep. His latest K. O. victim was Dan McGovern of New York City, who he sent to sleep after only thirty-six seconds of the first round had passed.

Joey La Gray took the decision over California Joe Gans of Chicago, at McKeesport, Pa., in a ten round bout.

Nick Fadil, the fighting Greek, has started training for an extensive campaign, which his new manager, Tom Stanley, has mapped out for him.

Al Ridgeway of Union City, who has been climbing the fistic ladder at a merry pace, sent Johnny Lawson of Grantwood to sleep in the first round at the Grotto Auditorium, Jersey City.

Joseph Blue prominent Bergen county sportsman, has located one of the largest and best equipped boxing gyms in this section of the state at Belmont Park, Garfield. Among those working out at the gym are Mickey Biss, Joey Harrison, Johnny O'Keefe, Mike Sankovitch and Jack Hoskey.

Jack Hoskey, who was laid up for awhile, is back and is showing some good work.

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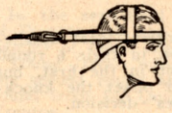

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CINCINNATI NOTES
By JIMMIE J. AMANN

THE Fenwick Club gymnasium was the scene of the Ohio State Amateur Championships, with the leading simon-pures in action. Cincy fight fans enjoyed two nights of real fistic entertainment.

On February 25 the Armory featured Joe Pagalina of Louisville and Johnny O'Keefe of Columbus. Referee Bauman stopped the fight in the fourth stanza and gave the fight to Pagalina on a foul. In the semi-final Billy Rose won on a technical knock-out over Herman Clark of Indianapolis.

Chet Smallwood of Terre Haute continued his winning streak in the local Armory ring by licking Jimmy Brown. A week later took the measure of Johnny Curtains.

Capt. Arthur McCrystal, newly appointed match-maker at Ft. Thomas, staged his opening bill on March 1st, featuring "Kid" Woods and Bill Long, both of Indianapolis with the latter receiving the decision in 10 rounds.

Vince Hambright, Cincinnati lightweight traveled up to Madison, Ind., where he received a draw in a 10 round bout with Tony Sanders of Chicago.

Joe Dragon, Ciny's cocky bantam defeated "Gypsy" Williams of Toledo in a slugging bee of 10 rounds.

Gene La Rue, one time claimant of the Canadian bantamweight championship won both of his fights by knockouts since returning here. Johnny Cazzaro and Knockout Grau were the victims.

"Soldier" Parker, Kentucky heavyweight who had been going at a fast clip in his recent fights, met a tarter in Eddie Keim of Toledo, who beat him in a 6 round bout.

Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus featherweight proved to be too fast and experienced for Jimmy McDermott of Terre Haute in their fight at the Armory, thereby taking the newspaper decision.

Capt. McChristal put on his second show, before a packed arena with the following results:
Joe Dragon and Gypsy Williams draw in 10; Al Merrill beat Loney Adair in 6; Ed Hawkins outpointed Vince Hogue in 4; Harry Kriendler beat Jesse McMurty in 6; Low Shaw beat Pat Costello in 4 heats, while Earl Baker won over King Cole in the 4 round "eye opener."

Tony La Rose, local welter won a 10 round decision over Joe Malley at Columbus, O., on March 9.

Johnny Brown won his fourth straight scrap as a professional when he beat Vernon Floyd. Rustic Russell and "Cowboy" Oesner of Indianapolis battled to a draw.

Jimmy Hackley who hails from Los Angeles, took a neat 6 round decision over Louie De Arco, junior lightweight from Cleveland in the main go of Billy O'Brien's Armory show.

Johnny Hopwood and Phil Hergert, local middleweights, displayed plenty of action in their 6 round bout. Hopwood took a nine count in the first, but came back, fighting viciously and offset the knock-down, thereby winning the judges' decision.

Eddie Hickey, continued his streak of knockouts by sending Ray Fisher down for the count in the second, Fisher's seconds tossing in the towel. Hickey K. O.'d Babe Lester in one heat on March 10. He is a middleweight from Middletown, O.

Before the largest crowd in the history of indoor boxing in Cincinnati, Pat Daly, rugged Cumminsville lightweight and Vince Hambright clashed in a 6 round bout which resulted in a draw.

"Midget" Guery, Newport, Ky., lightweight ace resumed training after a few months layoff. Guery has engaged in but one fight since his great battle with Sammy Mandell, world's champion last Labor Day at Tacoma Beach.

After a 3 weeks layoff due to the Home Beautiful Exposition Music Hall arena resumed operations on March 21st. "Happy" Atherton of Indianapolis beat Young Irish, Akron flyweight in a hotly contested 10 round bout.

Harry McCarthy, Mt. Adams's sensational bantam won over Joe Dragon. Sammy Tasco of Detroit put the skids under Howard Forbes of Indianapolis in the first stanza while Buddy Lee of Nashville knocked out Joe Dawson of Milwaukee in 2 rounds.

Jimmy Harriss, Queen City's featherweight champion, experienced no trouble defeating "Sailor" Larsen of Moline, Ill., in a 6 round bout.

In a 10 round bout at Ft. Thomas on March 22, Jimmy Sanzone, hit the floor at three different intervals in his bout with Freddie Miller, local featherweight contender.
Miller has lost but one bout since entering the ring and that to Jim Harriss in a bout for the 126 lb. title of Cincinnati.

Johnny Datto, Filipino knockout artist of Cleveland socked Cecil Payne, Louisville featherweight to sleep with a single punch in the first round at the Armory.

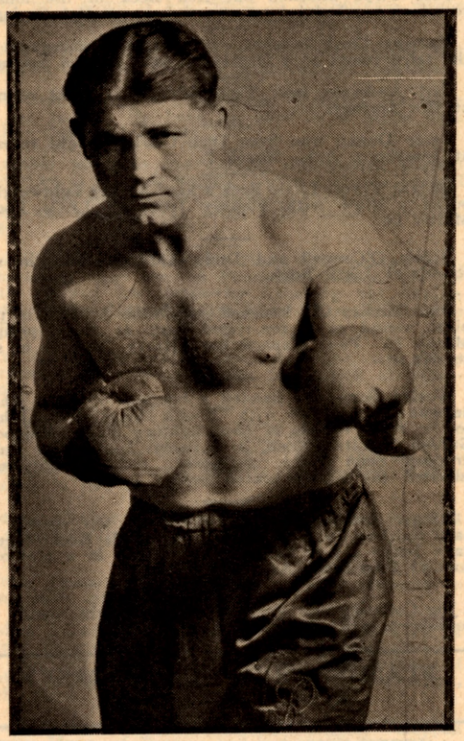
In the semi-final of 6 rounds, Jimmy McDermott, **outboxed Harry Krisp.**

OHIO BOXING NOTES
By FREDERICK K. SCHULLER

AT Steubenville Eddie O'Dowd licked Louis D'Arco, of Cleveland, in the main go of a feature card Sailor Larsen, of Moline, Ill., was slated for the main go against O'Dowd but was injured in an automobile accident on the way to Steubenville. Harry Crisp, of Cleveland, rubbed it into Young Nanci, of Pittsburgh, in the second round. Russ Elliott lost the prelim to Young Ketchel, Columbus flyweight.

Boxing returned to Salem and it seems to stay, after two very successful fight shows were staged at the Memorial Auditorium. The first show was sponsored by the police of the city and featured a fight between Sailor Carr, of Cleveland, and Sergeant Fay, of Fort Raleigh, Kansas. Carr was in terrible shape and was ushered out of the ring by the referee.

Alvin Spence, Cleveland, kayoed Bobo Leonard, of Philadelphia, in the first round. Jimmy Cantwell kayoed Tony Barber in two rounds. Young Charr won from Mickey Darlon in the fifth on a foul.



Johnny Risko, one of the three outstanding heavyweight contenders.

An added feature on the card were Buck Colton's famous Montreal Twins, with Scrapper Dick Colton, world's paperweight champion, drawing with Dropper Dick Colton, the "Tough Egg."

The premier show of Salem's history was given by the Foreman's Club of the Mullins Manufacturing Co., featuring Cuddy De Marco, of Pittsburgh, and Jimmy Smith, of Detroit. De Marco won the decision after eight rounds of hectic battling. In the semi-final Young Rudy, Pittsburgh, licked Frankie Claire, of Detroit. U. S. Carpenter, of Pittsburgh, kayoed Sammy Joffman, of Detroit, in the third round in the prelim. Kid Elzner, Salem, lost the decision in the curtain-raiser to K. O. Leeper, of Hanover.
All three Pittsburgh scrappers were from the stables of "Red" Mason, manager of the late Harry Greb.

The best show of the winter season in the northeastern district was staged by Promoter Al Zill at Youngstown, March 15, featuring Rosey Stoy, of Lancaster, Pa., and Al. Corbett, of Cleveland. Stoy won the decision. Pickles Donohue floored Al Christy several times in their grudge scrap to win the decision in the semi-windup. Both are from Youngstown. Ray Carroll, Youngstown, beat Kayo Donley, of Pittsburgh; Jimmy Kirkpatrick, Ellwood City, lost to Frank Florenza, Akron; Jimmy Mamos, Youngstown, won from Bobby Fleming, Pittsburgh.

Johnnie Sartick, former U. S. Army welter champ, who is making his home in Salem, has been working out in the Memorial gym of that city the last three months preparing for a comeback.

Johnny Datto, Cleveland, won from Sailor Larsen, of Moline, Ill., by technical kayo in four rounds, at Lorain. Johnny Carpenter, Columbus lightweight, kayoed Red Weiss in the second round at Portsmouth.

Eddie Shea, Chicago, scored a knockout over Bobby Garcia, Baltimore, in the eleventh round of their fight in Cleveland. Vic Burrone, New York featherweight, won decision over Joe Lucas, Detroit. Joie Ross, New York, outpointed Jackie Powers, Youngstown.

Youngstown will see a real thriller some time during April, when Harold Scarney and Emmett Rocco tangle. Both have been winning their fights regularly, Rocco's latest and most outstanding triumph being over Andy Seifert, of Pittsburgh.

Johnny Datto, of Cleveland, had Sailor Larsen, of Moline, Ill., out on his feet and was awarded a K. O. when the Sailor's seconds threw in a towel in the fourth round. Jackie Swartz won a decision over Al Taylor. Errie Conrad, Cleveland, won from Ray Todd, of Elyria, on a technical knockout in the fourth. Johnny Risko refereed this last scrap. The fights were staged by the Lorain Sportsmen's Club at the Antler's Auditorium, Lorain.

Johnny Risko lost his first decision, after his fight with Sharkey, but not to a pugilist. He was fined $25 and costs by Mayor Weltz, of Rocky River, for speeding in the new Cadillac Risko bought from the Sharkey fight proceeds.

Paul Perrone defeated Joe Simon, both Clevelanders, and Gorilla Jones, sensational Akron negro lad, found Joe Feldman's whiskers in the first for a one-round Kayo. Feldman is from Cleveland.

Bushy Graham, of Utica, N. Y., won a hectic twelve-round scrap from Joe Ryder, of Brooklyn, at Toledo.

FROM WILKESBARRE
BY HUGH A. CARR

THE last show of February at Armory A. C. witnessed the return of Tommy O'Toole, Plymouth veteran, who has been fighting in Portland Maine for the past year.

O'Toole was given a draw after ten hectic rounds with Dominick Petrone. The majority of the fans were of the opinion that Petrone should have received the verdict.

In the semi-final Bud Cicerone, Pringle, held the clever Willie Beetle from Tommy Loughran's stable to a draw. We hope the writer of Trenton notes will take notice as Cicerone was not kayoed in five rounds as stated by him in the April issue of The Ring.

The biggest surprise of the evening was Frankie Cawley's one round kayoe over Tubby Noble.

The Schoell-Rosenbloom match which was postponed for a week owing to Schoell's illness was held on March 20. The bout was called a draw after the judges disagreed in one of the best bouts ever staged by the Armory A. C.

In the other half of the double-wind-up, Sunny Jim Williams substituting for Tom Kirby, handed Billy Vidabeck a boxing lesson for eight rounds. Referee Slim Brennan stopped the fight near the end of the eighth session, claiming Vidabeck was not doing his best.

The preliminaries to the Schoell-Rosenbloom were up to the Armory standard and sent the fans home well pleased, Bud Cicerone of Pringle, added another victim to his long list when he kayoed Freddy Uhlman in three rounds.

Uhlman, who is a stablemate of Rosenbloom, started out as though he was going to finish the fight in the first stanza, but Cicerone met him at his own game and the bout was finally stopped at the end of the third round to save the New York boy from further punishment.

In the other two bouts Johnny Kelly, promising local lightweight won by a technical knockout over Tucker Toye in the fourth round and Frankie Gallegher of East End held Joe Herbert of Pringle to a draw in his initial start.
Joe Humphries, well known Madison Square Garden announcer, was brought here by the local club and the local fans were well pleased with his efficient manner in handling the details of the bouts.

Jackie Britton, popular Pringle fighter, was introduced and received big applause.

Dick Landig, Edwardsville lightweight has returned to the square circle. He recently invaded Carbondale where he handed Johnny McDonough a lacing before his home town folks.

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CHICAGO BOXING NOTES
By FRANKIE ARTHUR

THE boys from Kansas City are singing the praises of Tiny Roebuck, former Haskell Indian football star. This big 240-pounder holds a one-round knockout over Big Boy Peterson.

Frankie Bauman, Paterson bantamweight, who met Smiling Sprenger, Harry Dublinsky and Earl Mastro here, is back in New York, singing the praises of Mastro.

Eddie Long wired his friends that Bud Taylor got a Moscow decision when he boxed Vic Foley at Vancouver, B. C.

This city will land the much sought featherweight championship bout between Tony Canzoneri, the 126-pound boss, and Joey Sanger, leading contender. Promoter Mullen has Canzoneri signed and expects to get the Milwaukeean's signature to a set of articles soon. The affair is planned for one of the local ball parks next month.

Fans are eagerly awaiting the reappearance of Lew Kirsch, New York lightweight, here. The eastern Hebrew showed more class in his bout with Jerry "Red" Dolan at the Coliseum, than many champions that have shown in the City of Wind.

Manager Jack Hurley thinks Billy Petrolle, Fargo 135 pounder, can take Sammy Mandell in a title bout. That's because of the Minneapolis no decision affair some time ago.

Ernie Peters, king of the local 112 pounders, is inactive because of a lack of good flyweights in the mid-west.

Ray Miller, west side left hooker, is getting ready for a busy campaign this summer. The well-liked Jewish boy is a full-fledged lightweight now.

A record of to be proud of. Joey Medill, local 133 pounder, has just lost two decisions in 49 professional encounters. Among his victims are Tommy Grogan, Marty Silvers, Mike Ballerino, Johnny Mellow and Paul Allen.

Earl Mastro has yet to meet defeat. He has had about 90 bouts, all decision contests.

Danny Delmont, Italian lightweight, is back in training after a six-week layoff on account of an injured hand. Manager Jack Fitzgerald is eager to match Danny with the best of the 135 pounders.

One of the big fistic attractions planned for the outdoor season by Jim Mullen will probably bring together Mickey Walker, the middleweight monarch, and Ace Hudkins, Omaha challenger. This match also is wanted by Jack Doyle, the Los Angeles promoter, but Jack Kearns, Walker's mentor, will most likely give the match to Mullen.

Ray Alvis, local manager, has brought three western battlers here under his wing. The trio are Dode Bercot, 140-pounder; Chuck Hellman, 126 pounds, and Billy Atkinson, 160-pounder.

Shuffle Callahan, who used to delight the mob when he knocked 'em kicking with a fast one on the chin, writes from somewhere up in the woods that he is coming back and is getting ready to take just one more shot at the pastime.

Manager Smith is not averse to bring Tommy Loughran, light-heavyweight champion, here for a whirl against some of the heavyweights.

Plans are being made to match Eddie Shea, leading local featherweight, and Joe Sangor for an early bout and the winner with Tony Canzoneri, 126 pound champion. Jim Mullen, who has Tony signed to a contract to appear here in June, may have Joey and Eddie signed before this goes to press. Shea is ready to affix his signature but Lew Sangor, Joey's manager, was holding out.

Jack McCarthy's wins over the best of the welterweights has brought him offers from Detroit, Cleveland, Milwaukee, and other towns. Manager Fitzgerald will close with several of the out-of-town promoters if the inducements are satisfactory.

Wolcott Langford, local colored middleweight, has been campaigning with great success on the west coast.

Mike McTigue, who was K. O.'d by Mickey Walker in his last start here, is trying hard to show Chicago folks that he is far from through.

Walk Miller, manager of the late Tiger Flowers, is pointing his colored 160-pounder, "Sunny Jim" Williams at the crown the former Deacon once wore. Williams hasn't lost a battle in three years. He has been campaigning in Australia.

Tony Mandell, Boston featherweight, who made a big hit here when he met Benny "Kid" Carter at the Coliseum, still has Windy City fans talking about him.

Frankie Baumann, Brooklyn bantamweight, lost his first bout in eighteen starts when Earl Mastro licked him at the Coliseum.

Billy Light, stablemate of "My" Sullivan, is a good avenger for the St. Paul boy. Manager Salvatore always "sics" Light onto the Irishman's victors.

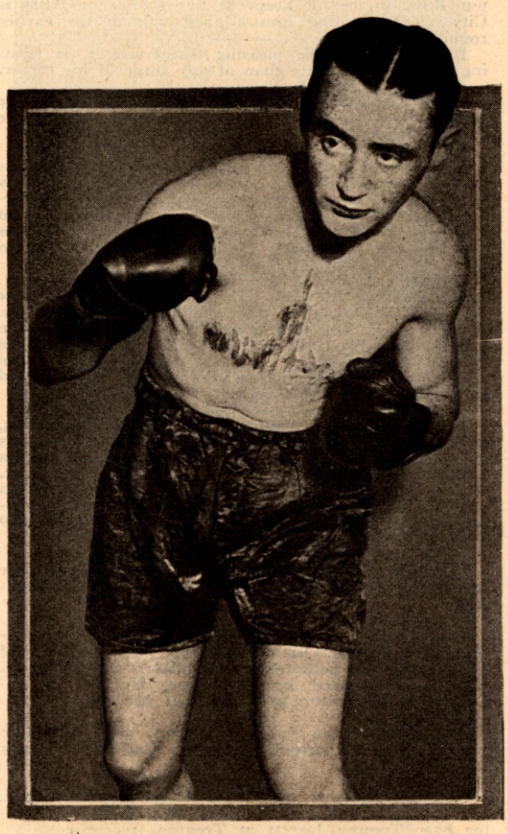
Mike Dundee is on the trail of Joey Sangor, but says the best he will do is 129 pounds.

Spud Murphy, Moorehead, Minn., lightweight, has signed 50 per cent of his contract over to John Salvatore.

Tommy Loughran in the East and Jim Mullen in the Fourth City were a couple of wise ones that picked Johnny Risko to beat Jack Sharkey.

Charlie Holleran broadcasts from his bellhop club on Randolph street that he has turned fight manager and has taken a good featherweight under his managerial wing.

Russell Whalen keeps on going like a house afire since he has been in England. Russell beat the Italian titleholder, Farabullini, a fifteen rounder, in his last start. That makes two knockout victories and a decision win out of three starts. Attempts are now being made to match Whalen with Harry Mason,



Joey Sangor of Milwaukee, greatest featherweight in Middle West. Seeks bout with Canzoneri.

lightweight champion of Europe, at Albert Hall, London, for his crown in the near future.

Local fans are eagerly awaiting the outcome of the Sammy Mandell-Jimmy McLarnin titular contest out in New York, May 17. The fistic fraternity here favors the 135-pound king to retain his top-piece.

Spug Myers, Idaho junior welterweight, played a handball foursome with Walter Hagen, golf champion; Charley Mack of the "Two Black Crows," and Ed Strangler Lewis at Mullen's recently.

Harry Forbes, former 118-pound titleholder, stages amateur boxing shows at the Lawndale A. C. every Thursday night, and is having great success so far. The faces of new simon pures are seen at Mullen's Loop gymnasium every Wednesday evening.

Mique Malloy, who promotes semi-monthly cards at White City, is seeking a match between Joey Medill and Mike Dundee for his next attraction. Omaha and Louisville promoters also want Medill.

A movie drama was filmed at Mullen's gym recently, with Marty Cutler, Joe Sherman, Joe Burman and Morrie Bloom crashing into the limelight. The fans enjoyed the pastime, as everybody was helping Sam Bransky to direct the ring scene.

Eddie Levy, New York bantamweight, is in town training for pending matches. The Gotham Hebrew is quartered at Mullen's. Joey Wolf, Levy's buddy, is with him and seeks bouts with the best of the amateur glove-wielders.

Earl Mastro, who was continuously having trouble with his hands, seems to be cured the fault since Dr. Rose, expert Naprapathist, took to nursing them.

ST. LOUIS AND SOUTHERN ILLINOIS
BY L. J. (JUDGS) LEGGETT

ON his second boxing show at the New Coliseum under the auspices of the Fred Stockham American Legion Post, Matchmaker Jack C. Tippett staged quite a successful show, financially and otherwise.

Chuck Wiggins decisively out pointed Yale Okum; Jimmy Mahoney won by a technical knockout over Frank Monahan; Johnny "Peewee" Kaiser beat Paul Steadman.

Clarence (Kid) Shaulters won from Frank Burman in 6 rounds. Pete White lost to Frog Vidal on a foul in the curtain-raiser.

Matchmaker Tippett came right back on March 22 with another good show, featuring a triple windup with results as follows:

Jimmy Mahoney out pointed Tom Pivae, Joe Rivers gaining the decision over Joe Pagalino, and Johnny "Pewee" Kaiser was awarded a technical K. O. over Milton Mamguno in the 5th round. Mamguno claimed a foul, but claim was not allowed.

The popular St. Louisian, Johnny "Pewee" Kaiser, since graduating into the featherweight class, has been very successfull. He is now ready to meet any of the top-notchers.

The Western A. A. U. recently held its amateur liminations here and six champions were crowned, two of whom have good chances to make the Olympic team.

On Tuesday, March 27, East St. Louis, Ill., put on its opening show, with two two-rounders, one 8, a six and a four. Matchmaker Jack C. Tippetts of St. Louis is active in the same capacity on the East side.

At West Frankfort, Ill., on March 16, the West Frankfort Athletic Club held its inaugural show. In the main event "Buddy" McDonald of Bellenville, Ill., lost by a shade to Belly Hall of Chicago.

In the semi-final, Frog Vidal out pointed Young Smith. In the other two bouts Kid Broglio beat Jack Jentz and Kid Clark lost to Red Cullens.

Bellenville, Ill., is getting ready to hold some open air shows, as the weather in this vicinity is getting about right for outdoor shows.

TRENTON FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

TRENTON'S natural between Tommy (Kid) Murphy and Jesse Goss came to an unsatisfactory ending in the fifth round when Goss's claim of foul was upheld by referee Jimmy Manley. Murphy was on the way to a victory when the alleged foul blow was committed. To me the decision seemed a raw one as I do not believe a foul was committed.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Paulie Walker of Trenton won the referee's decision over Gene Fernandey of Perth Amboy. They are welterweights.

Young Darko refused to come out of his corner for the second round after taking a pasting in the first round from Joe Quinn. Both of these boys are from Trenton.

Bobby Brown of Cuba, won by a technical knockout over Johnny Haystack of Binghamton, in the ninth round when Referee Waldron stopped the bout because of a nasty cut over Haystack's eye.

Young Ketchell of Bristol won on foul from Young Terry of Trenton in the second round. The bout was even up until the foul was committed.

It took Plow Boy Clark three years to get a semi-final bout which he lost by a knockout in the fifth round from Frankie Senk of Springfield, Mass.

Joe Sharkey and Eddie Muffo met for the fourth time. Sharkey won the decision after ten rounds of hard fighting.

Paris Cangy of New York, stopped Joey Webb of Roebling in the second round of a scheduled eight. A left hook to the mid-section did the trick.

Tommy (Kid) Murphy of Trenton won the referee's decision over Geo Baldau of Canada in ten rounds at the Convention Hall in Camden.

Young Terry knocked out Mickey Diamond in the second round of a scheduled six. Both of these boys are from Trenton.

Tony Zack and Lew Melody staged a furious six round bout with honors even at the finish.

Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight, won over Johnny Haystack of Binghamton in ten rounds at the Convention Hall in Camden.

Carl Hartman, leader of the Jersey Ramblers, went hook, line and sinker on Jack Sharkey. Carl says never again.

Joe Reno, Trenton welter, and Johnny Brennan, Trenton bantam, will soon swing back into action after being on the side lines for a couple of months.

IN SOUTH JERSEY
By HARRY DOLLFUS

JACK GROSS, the socking Salem Southpaw, who went to the Pacific Coast with Max Hoff, Quaker City pilot, got off to a very good start at the expense of Jack Roper, scored a victory in Los Angeles.

Jersey is now in the class with other states when it comes to rendering decisions as the decision law was passed at the last meeting of the State legislature. The bill was introduced by Assemblyman Joseph Altman, of Atlantic City and was passed unanimously. The passing of this law should be an incentive for world's championship matches to be staged on Jersey soil. Camden was the first spot in the state to render decisions and Sgt. Ray Smith, the former A. E. F. heavyweight champion, who is now a referee in this state, officiated and was applauded by the fans on the decisions he rendered. He raised the proper mitt in every bout.

Mickey Blair was outpointed in his comeback against the veteran Tommy Murray, in six rounds at the Arena, in Philly.

Buck Fleming and Mickey Michaels fought a thrilling scrap at the New Broadway, in Philly and at the finish it was a toss-up as to the winner. Fleming followed this great bout with another one at the Norristown Auditorium giving away ten pounds to Young Chappie, of Binghampton, N. Y., and then romping away with the decision.

Pat Foley, an all-around athlete and member of the U. S. Marines, has all the earmarks of a topnotcher in the heavyweight class. In eight bouts since his return from duty in China he has performed thusly: Divided decisions with Gene Jeannette and Art Vetters in consecutive bouts. Knocked out Charley Protash, Eddie Sweeney and George Hall and lost to Len Herring.

In a benefit show at Atlantic City, Midget Wolgast outpointed Jimmy Griffin, Battling Levinsky; put the quietus on K. O. Samson in two cantos, Bucky Boyle, of Allentown, put the skids under Freddie Welsh in four rounds; Frankie Ferro defeated Yg. Chappie, and Bobby Brown put Pat Walsh out of the running in three.

Nat Fleischer's book on "How to Train," is the best authority on the sport that your correspondent has ever seen in his seventeen years' relationship with the art. One of these books should be in the possession of every student of the boxing game and the veterans of the sport will find it valuable in assisting them in instructing their proteges. Likewise his book on Young Griffo, which contains 30 pages of fight poses by this great scientific boxer on "How to Box." No fighter should miss either book. The price of each is $1.00 and may be obtained from The Ring, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

Freddie Tooley, the Camden lightweight, who has battles with Joe Joyce, Phil Roselli, Johnny Prezio, Kid White, Paul Wenke and others to his credit, fought two sensational bouts in Camden Convention Hall with Joey Michaels, Riverside lightweight. In their first encounter Michaels floored Tooley several times but in the final round Tooley had his adversary reeling. In their second meeting there were no knockdowns.

Bobby Gunnis and Muggsy Taylor have leased the new Convention Hall, in Atlantic City, which has a seating capacity of 50,000. They intend to promote championship contests there this summer.

Bobby Brown, of Atlantic City, made a very wise move when he tucked himself under the managerial wing of Jimmy Coster, who has brought the colored flash along where he is now ranked among the best light heavyweights in the East. Brown recently stopped Johnny Haystack in nine rounds at Trenton.

Roxie Allen, Camden lightweight, had two fractured bones removed from his left hand.

Tommy (Kid) Murphy of Trenton, scored a victory over Georgie Balduc, of Canada, Nick Nichols drew with Red Grange, Freddie Tooley held Joey Michaels even, and Spark Plug Russell of Mt. Holly, took a header after sampling the light heavy socks of Dick Burger, of Norristown. This happened in Convention Hall, Camden.

Johnny Pooler of Philly and Bobby Jackson of Camden fought a sensational six-rounder in Camden. The result was a draw.

Buddy Burlee, classy middleweight, has scored victories over Jackie Donohue, Red Delp, Joe Bush, Joe Parker, Mike Sullivan and Joe Parker.

What has become of the fistic celebrities of yesterday? Manuel Flores, Olen Hackett, Cliff Bent, Watson Finch, Hughie Clements, Lew Chasen, Johnny Downey, Willie Edwards and Sam Hahn? Are they feeding the ducks, pitching hay, or are they back to stevedoring? The Paperhangers' Union is interested and will appreciate any information.

Freddie Washington in his last three contests defeated K. O. Harris, in Wilmington, outpointed Tony Gildo, Philadelphia and drew with Whitey Louderbugh at Williamsport, Pa.

Jack "Manslaughter" Rozier, the 6 ft. 6 in. black giant has resumed ring work.

Tommy Dundee has been idle in Jersey and Philly rings for some time but has had a steady run of victories in Wilmington and in his last fight there gave Al Martin, of Baltimore a trimming in eight rounds.

Joe (Kid) Firpo, of Penns Grove, is a vastly improved boxer and recently kayoed Al Markie, putting the veteran out of the running in three rounds at the Cambria.

Barney McDougall, former Atlantic City featherweight, has retired. He is married and the happy father of twins. He is now a resident of Narberth, Pa.

Charley Cunningham, the Clementon flyweight knocked out Gene Palmer in five rounds, Jimmy Doran in two and fought a sensational bout at Wilmington with Joe Wilde, stopping the latter in three rounds.

Johnny Oakey, the Trenton battler, whom the Camden scribes have dubbed a "Cobbler Thrower," has had a steady run of victories in South Jersey rings and recently fought two sensational bouts with Johnny Haystack in Camden, drawing the first time and taking the decision in the next bout.

It took Jose Allano, the great little club fighter to write finis to the career of Pee Wee Ross. Allano put Ross on ice for keeps in five rounds at Atlantic City after handling him a shellacing in the earlier rounds.

Buck Fleming, the pleasing featherweight, is fighting better at this date than at any stage of his career.

Eddie Chaney, who looked to be a comer for a while traveled to Philly and lost to Jack Gallagher at the Cambria Club.

Mike Gordon, also known in the boxing game as Jack Giordano, who has been on the sidelines for a while on account of serious illness, is planning to reopen his Lakewood club. He is also planning to run a series of bouts in Long Branch the summer. His first show at the latter club will be on Decoration Day.

McIntyre & Heath, that is, McIntyre & Hennessey, Eddie the first and Jack "Three Star," the second, are partners in managing a stable of fistic stars, viz. Joe Wilde, Mickey Larkin, Paddy O'Brien, who made a great record on the Pacific Coast; Lee Fong, the Chinee bantamweight; Chico Manuez, the Cuban featherweight; Kid Ravioli, the Italian waiter, and Roy Hurst who is making a comeback.

Lew McFarland, heading a business corporation, has leased the Atlantic City Speedway and intends to promote a number of fifteen round decision bouts following the Holiday Automobile races this Summer. Boxers contemplating local invasion will do well to communicate with Mr. McFarland in regards to representing them for ring engagements. Address: 1419 Park Blvd., Camden, N. J.

Cliff Johnson, 112 pounder, has won his last four bouts in great style. He K. O.'ed two of his opponents.

Vincent "Pepper" McNeil, who fought Bob Shilling, Art Hogan, Jimmy Golden, Jack Harley and Joe Smith, has accepted a commission in the U. S. Marines and sailed for Nicaragua. He will be addressed in the future as Lieutenant McNeil.

Ray Lawler, the fighting Marine, who beat Len Herring at the Convention Hall in Camden, is ready for all comers.

Georgie Siddons, the Philadelphia featherweight, who has compiled a good record, was returned a victor over Tommy Jarrett at Trenton, recently.

IN HUDSON COUNTY, NEW JERSEY
By STANLEY ANDERSON

PAULIE SYKES, Billy Donohue's flashy colored demon, is a fine 140 pounder.

Some of the results in recent bouts here were as follows: Mickey Walters beat Allentown Leonard, 10; Jack Horner beat Harry Morton, 10; Young Zazzerino beat Jimmy Rappaport, 8; Harry Carlton beat Mickey Kelleher, 8; George Mack beat Lew Hurley; Bobby Brady beat Mickey Walters; Petey Mack beat Carl Duane, 10; Freddy Huber and Johnny Kerr went 10 rounds to a draw; George Mack licked Joey Starr, 10; Bobby Brady beat Benny Gould, 10; Harold Mays won over Herman Heller, 10.

Local boys are mostly used in fights in Hudson County. Those who have shown their wares are: Bobby Brady, Joey Starr, Harry Carlton, Ralph Lenny, Young Zazzerino, Harry Martone and Al Ridgeway.

Harold Mays, Johnny Doolan's impressive looking heavyweight, returned to a Hudson County ring after an absence of over a year, and beat Herman Heller in a 10 round decision bout.

Floyd Skinner, heavyweight sensation of two years ago, has resumed training at Paulie Albert's gym on West Side Avenue.

Mike Gaul's rising junior lightweight, Joe Starr, put in an impressive showing against George Mack, recently.

Vic Burrone, Joe Pelletier's crack bantam, beat Pedro Villa in a 10 round bout recently.

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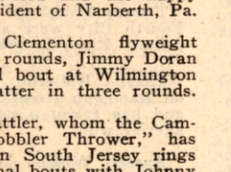

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Johnny Bowens, Jack Jenning's able assistant is kept busy these days with Harry Carlton, Mike Morley and Patsy Patello.

Charlie Goldman of New York, has a classy little bantam in the person of Charlie Charnarskie of Mandeville, N. J.

Any good boys wishing to get connected with New York managers, who are in good position to get fights, may write to Stanley Andersen, 115 Armstrong Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

MEMPHIS & VICINITY
By EARL W. McGRORY

A NUMBER of good matches were unreeled in this section during the past month and large crowds were in attendance. With the coming of Summer and the opening of several arenas in the nearby towns it is expected that the game will prosper for some time.

Red Herring of Utica, N. Y., stopped Young Leonard of New Orleans in the second round in Memphis.

At Little Rock, recently, a show was staged featuring Little Rock against Fort Smith boys. According to reports the Little Rock boys handed he visitors some neat lacings. In the main bout, Dave Jackson beat Stinger Steele, the Fort Smith Battler. Other bouts on the card were Earl Kline, Little Rock, beat Homer Isch, Fort Smith; Carl Haustein, Little Rock, stopped Mickey Thorp, Fort Smith, fourth round; Wesley Senn, Little Rock and "Roughhouse Rube" Johnson, Fort Smith, draw, eight rounds.

In a ten round bout at Hot Springs, Red Beck, popular Memphis featherweight, was stopped in the fourth round by Pete Firpo of Detroit.

Jack Gibbs lost a hard fought battle to Red Herring in eight rounds. Gibbs made weight for Herring and this condition weakened him and his usual tearing in style was missed. Other bouts on the card were: Joe Goffman won over Pat Elmore, eight rounds. Black Dempsey and Jack Lewis, draw. Joe Saia stopped Mickey Luter, fifth round.

The Boxing Law in Mississippi passed the House and Senate and was recently signed by the Governor. Several clubs contemplate opening in this State in the near future.

A successful amateur boxing tourney has just been held by the Memphis University School and the Y. M. C. A. is now conducting a tournament with entries from all the local high and Prep Schools.

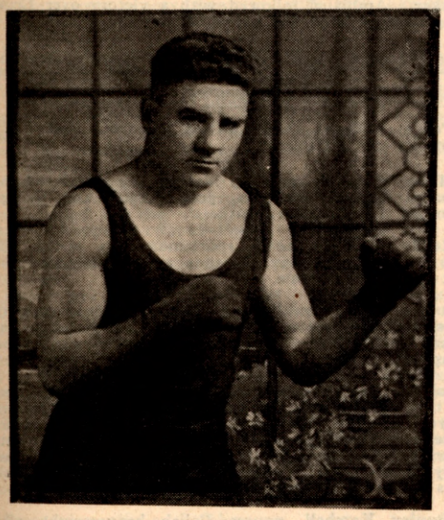
The American Legion at Paris, Tennessee, has organized an athletic club and will promote boxing bouts with Earl W. McGrory as matchmaker. Paris is a thriving town and the game should go good there. The first show will be staged in the near future.

Red Herring had a very succesful month in this section. Besides beating Young Leonard and Jack Gibbs, he won an eight round decision over Grover Mallini at Memphis and stopped Nelson Barnes in two rounds at Union City, Tenn. Red left after the Mallini match for his home at Utica, N. Y.

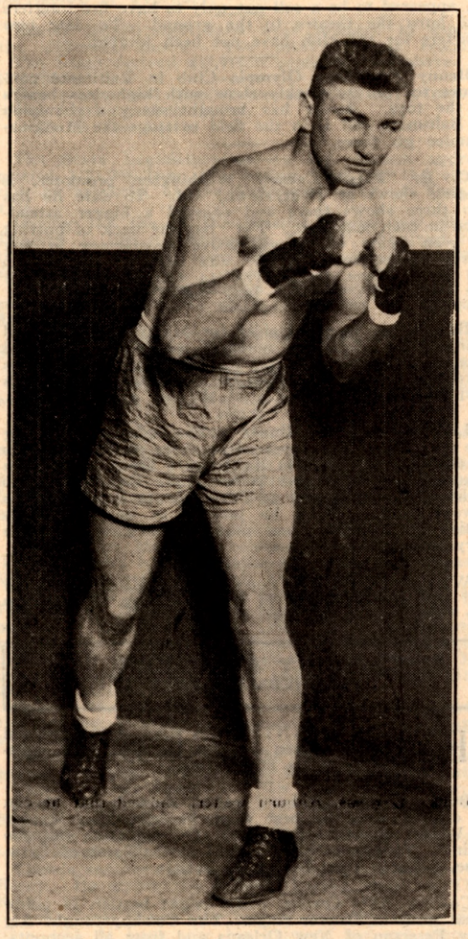
Other results in this section are as followes: Hot Springs, Red Beck and Joey Schwartz, draw, ten; Georgie Sanders and Kid Peck, draw.

Little Rock: Mickey Gill defeated Pail George, ten. Johnny Franks and Paul Steadman, draw. Union City, Red Beck stopped Kid Smith, five rounds; Jack Lewis stopped Wiley Singleton, six rounds.

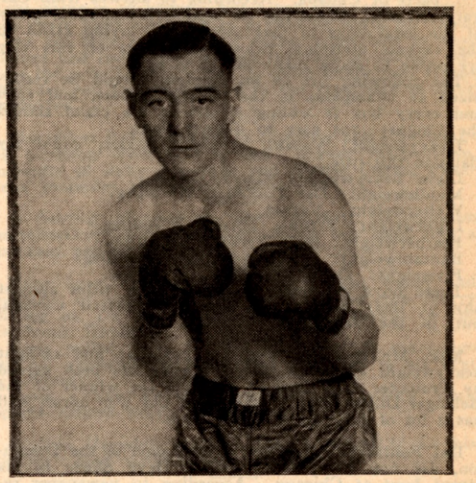
They Loom Up As Good Prospects for 1928



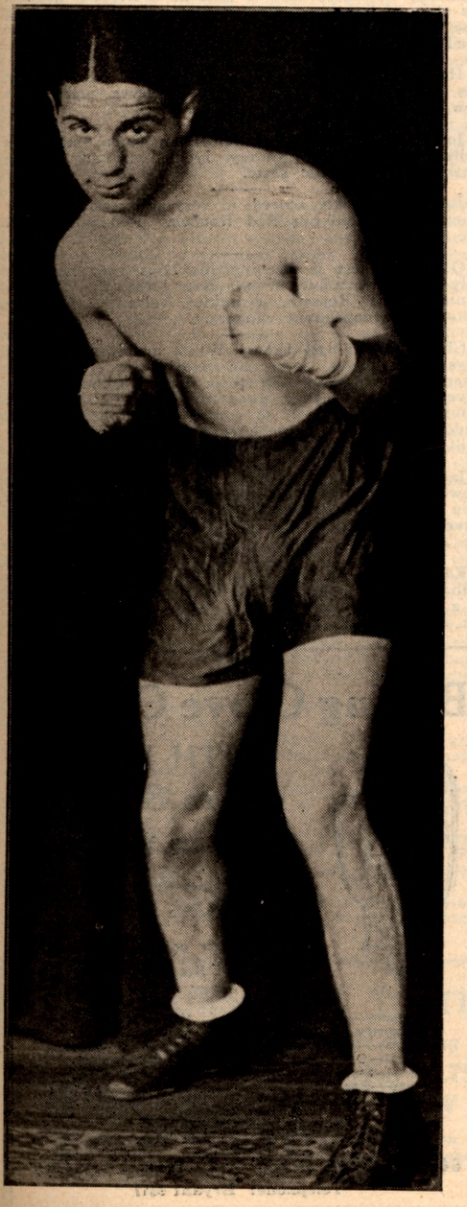
Red McDonald, lightweight champion of the Maritime Provinces of Canada.



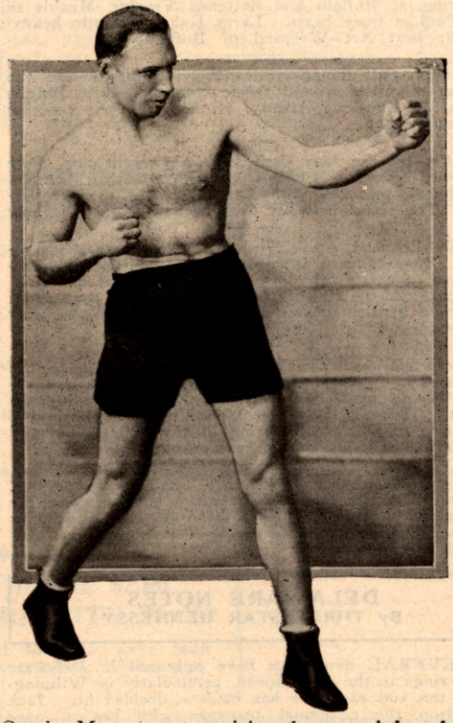
Joe Sekyra, Dayton, Ohio, light heavyweight. He is one of the sensations of the division, a fighter every inch of him.



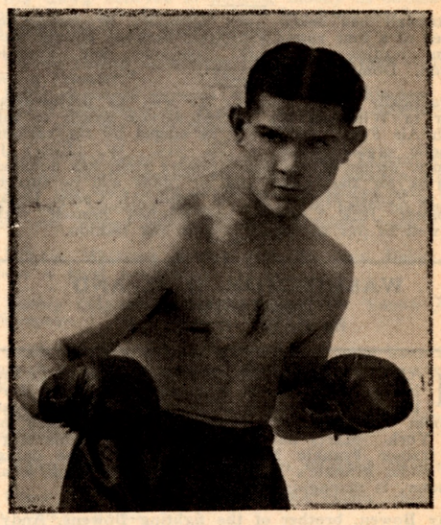
Henry Clarke, a 126-pounder of the 245th Coast Artillery of New York, who is doing well in the National Guard ranks.



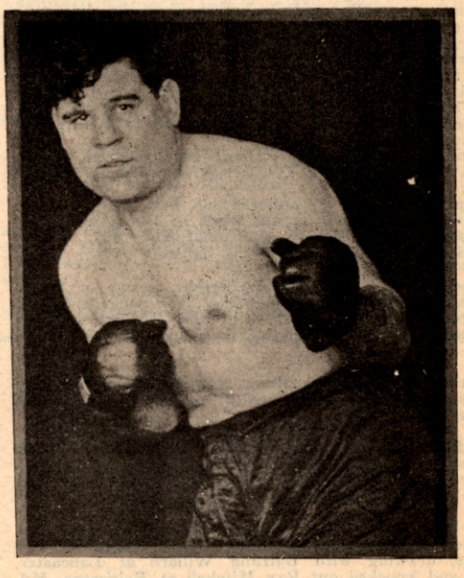
Johnny Indrisano, Cambridge, Mass., welterweight, who is recovering from a broken jaw.



Sandy Moore, a promising heavyweight of Chicago, under the management of Sig Hart



Mike Mandell, St. Paul's hard hitting light heavyweight.



Joe Dominguez, the Spanish Bull Fighter, who hopes to achieve fame in the roped square.

WINNIPEG, CANADA NEWS
By TOM MEANEY

SOME dispute of who is who in the different classes of boxing has been heard from many parts of Canada. According to advices from Calgary, Alberta, which has no boxing commission, many of the local boys in that section are laying claim to the various divisional titles, while fans of this city are prone to claim many of the titles.

The following list in my opinion should be recognized as champions in the various classes, and each and every boy is willing to defend his claim should the Calgary fans care to dispute them.

Heavyweight: Vacant. (Angus Snider, could lay claim to this title.,
Light heavyweight: Harry Dillon.
Middleweight: Del Fontaine, Winnipeg.
Welterweight: Vacant.
Lightweight: Freddie Tiltson, Winnipeg.
Featherweight: Billy Ayrton, Winnipeg.
Bantamweight: Davey Adelman, Winnipeg.
Flyweight: Davey Adelman, Winnipeg.

These boys are ready to defend their titles against any of their weight not only in Western Canada, but in the Dominion.

Mike McTigue, the Fighting Irishman and ex-light heavyweight champion of the world, has been signed by Promoter Jack Cancilla to meet the winner of the Belanger-Dillon affair. Mike, the old war horse, still has a lot of good fights left in him.

Del Fontaine, middleweight champion of the Dominion, did not do so well against Dave Shade in his recent bout at Chicago. According to newspaper reports, it was a walk away for Shade. That's no disgrace for Fontaine.

An attempt to line up a number of the world's best boxing celebrities for exhibitions here are under way by Pete Cantwell, chairman of the Fresh Air Camp bouts to be held at the Amphitheatre.

Cantwell has asked Jack Dempsey to appear as referee to a four round exhibition between Jimmy McLarin, leading lightweight contender and Freddie Tiltson, Dominion lightweight.

Practically every amateur as well as professional boxer in Winnipeg has offered service gratis to the Fresh Air Fund, which will be staged by the various Catholic organizations of this city. W. (Billy) J. Holmes, owner of the Amphitheatre rink, has donated the rink for that night and all funds will be turned over to Father Morton for his Fresh Air Camp. Local Promoter Jack Cancilla has aligned himself with Cantwell to put the show over in big fashion.

WASHINGTON, D. C. AND BALTIMORE
By PATSY DONOVAN

MARTY GALAGHER, Washington's hope in the heavy ranks, scored a couple of victories during the past month at Norfolk, Va. He beat Gunboat Williams and stopped Dan O'Connell of New York. Marty has been turned back to his original trainer Frankie Mann and seems to be doing good under Frankie's instruction. John S. Blick, local promoter, is managing Marty.

Ray Bowen, brother of the fighting Bowens, Andy, Johnnie and Eddie, appears to be the most promising one of the lot. Ray is much larger than his many brothers, is just as shafty, and appears to pack a better wollop than the brothers before him. Ray is boxing top bouts in Richmond, Va.

Eddie Bowling surprised Baltimore fans recently when he gave Toney Ross a trimming. Bowling took the eye of the Baltimore fans.

Frankie DeAngelo also gave a good account of himself in Baltimore during the past month when he beat Buck Zebline. Frankie hit Buck with everything but the bucket.

DeAngelo also won over Dick Welsh at Wilmington during the month.

Toney Cortex, local Italian, has returned to the ring. Before quitting Toney was regarded as a promising boy.

Harry Kid Groves suffered his first defeat of the year during the past month when he lost a ten round decision to Joey Legrey at Cumberland, Md. Harry previously won seven straight battles.

Joe Smallwood, local welterweight, is one of Washington's most promising fighters. Joe packs a terrific wallop. He made a hit with the Hagerstown fans recently when he flattened Jack Shaddock in less than two minutes.

Sailor McKenna is making progress with the padded mitts. During the past month the sailor engaged in three bouts, winning all.

Eddie Ruell and Terry O'Day local bantams, will return to Washington during the coming month from a five month sojourn in Porto Rico. Both boys met with wonderful success while on the island.

Sylvan Bass of Baltimore, has recovered from his broken thumb. During March he engaged in two bouts, drawing with Battling Willard at Lancaster, Pa., and knocked out Ray Mitchell at Baltimore, Md.

Buster Dundee also returned to the ring, winning over Teddy Seidman of Phila.

A new club opened its doors in Baltimore under the name of the Folly A. C. with the idea of staging weekly shows at the Folly Theatre. The first two shows staged by the club featuring local boys packed the theatre and their third show was to be held March 31, appeared to be a sell out only to have fire interfere and burn the theatre to the ground. To date new quarters for the club have not been located.

Benny Franklin's Olympia Club in Baltimore continues to run its weekly show with high-class boxers in the tops. Benny has brought many a champion to Baltimore and is in the field to stage the Hudkins-Dundee go there.

C. E. "Fats" Cornell, Washington promoter, is staging shows at Hagerstown, Md. To date he has run three shows there and enjoyed a bigger attendance in each instance. "Fat" has the nack of putting in even fights which will prove satisfactory in any town. Hagerstown by the way has just about been fed up on bum fights prior to Cornell taking over the reins. He has the fans there talking.

Ben Smith, former trainer for Marty Gallagher and many of the leading top notchers, who has been located around Washington since the days of Al Foreman here, has taken the rattler for Chicago where he has acepted an offer with one of the big gyms there.

Lou Gugglimini continues to box regularly. During the past month Lou appeared on three successive shows of the Olympia Club in Baltimore. He also boxed in Hagerstown, Md., and Wilmington, Delaware. Lou is known in Baltimore as thirty-minute Lou, as he is always ready. Since he jumped in on a minute's notice at Baltimore and made great fights. He is very popular in Baltimore.

Watch for the next copy of The Ring, and read full and complete data of doings among the boys in the fistic line in Western Pennsylvania.

ALBANY & VICINITY
By HERMAN BRAY

"PARSON" McGINTY sends word from Cleveland that he has taken Frankie Le Fay, Troy lightweight under his management.

Bucky Lawless, Auburn welter, showed that he can be classed with the best when he beat Jack Manley of Wilkes Barre at Syracuse. On the same bill Joe Gainer, Vocational High school football star of Syracuse, defeated Paul Brown of Buffalo.

Cowboy Billy Owens, heavyweight battler, is going great guns in Denver rings. The Cowboy fought Big Boy Peterson of New Orleans and from all accounts, it was a great fight. Owens formerly boxed out of Albany under the name of Big Bill Goethe.

Alex (Kid) Gibbons, Albany middleweight, who has been idle of late, due to sickness, reports that he is feeling fine again and would like to mingle with the elite of the middleweights.

Jimmy Slattery, the Buffalo sensation, returned to the ring at Buffalo and flattened Frankie Muskie of St. Paul in three heats. Larry Gains, Toronto heavyweight beat Art Weigand of Buffalo.

Boxers and managers desiring information on the boxing situation around these parts can write Jimmie Betts, 33 Elm St., Albany, N. Y., who will be glad to supply same.

Betts, by the way, had his lightweight ace, Pete Petrolle, box Tug Phillips at Motor Square Garden, Pittsburgh recently, with Petrolle losing a close verdict. The series between Petrolle and Phillips is now even.

Billy Leonard, crack Syracuse welterweight, has retired. Leonard was appointed Deputy Sheriff in Syracuse for a three year term and as he saved his earnings made in the ring, is resting easy. The Syracusan, always a gentleman has a legion of friends who wish him success in his new venture.

There will be two open-air clubs operating in the Albany-Troy section this season, and plans are already being made by both clubs to run high-grade talent. There is also the possibility of a third club operating at Chadwick Park, halfway between Albany and Troy, but this matter hasn't been settled as yet.

Larry Maranucci, the crack little Troy welter, figures to be up among the best of them before the Summer wanes. Larry is a good puncher and plans on seeking a match with Young Testo of Troy. This would be a natural.

DELAWARE NOTES
By THREE STAR HENNESSY

SEVERAL new faces have appeared in Delaware rings in the past month, particularly in Wilmington and each one has made a decided hit. Jack Harrison the congenial manager who has a large stable of pleasing fighters, introduced Georges Amblaird of France and Joe Kuhns of Reading, both made very impressive showings.

Joe Kuhns beat Ray Romney easily here.

Georges Amblaird, in his debut, beat Harry Kid Decker. Amblaird followed with a victory over Louis Gregleheimer.

Joe Parker, middleweight, who also carries the Harrison colors, fought two sensational draws with Willie Pittemey of Washington.

Paddy O'Brien, hard hitting bantam, beat Andy Tomosky of Pittsburgh.

Mickey Larkins keeps up his winning streak, he has defeated Eddy Covington, Jose Allano and George Tomosky in the past month.

Reddy Jackson, noted sportsman, has opened his club in Blackwood and intends to give the fans the best shows procurable.

Johnny Hayes and Young Ketchell drew a capacity house at the Diamond State Athletic Club and matchmaker Hackett was all smiles. It was a whale of a scrap and a draw would not hurt either boy.

Johnny Peppe, a new comer here, stood the fans on their chairs with his gruelling fight with Johnny Mayo. Captain Walsen did a wise trick by immediately rematching these two boys. A few nights later Peppe journeyed to Philadelphia and engaged Billy Cantz, and Johnny Burns rematched these two boys at his club. Peppe is a great club fighter.

Stanley Ketchell, young Polish heavyweight, who has been stepping at a fast clip, has earned himself a shot at Joe Lill, the Big Marine.

Majority of the newspaper scribes insist on calling Jack Hennessy's protege (Irish) Paddy O'Brien, but it is hardly necessary as one look at O'Brien's face and his style of fighting indicates that he could be nothing else but Irish. Paddy is a dead ringer for Mike McTigue in features.

Harry Bernstine, young Jewish light heavyweight, has scored six knockouts out of seven starts. He now is laid up with the Grippe.

Jose Diazeno, a gentleman from Cuba, states his willingness to meet Jimmy Ireland or any leading featherweight in the state.

Johnny Meehan scored a very impressive victory when he knocked out Red Rousch. Red is a typical Joe Grimm.

Ollen Hackett is keeping his boys very busy not only in Delaware but through New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Phil Rosselli, Frankie Nelson and Benny Thomas are consistent winners.

Charlie Mays and Jimmy White are two very busy boys these days. You can hardly get in the door when the boys report for their daily workouts. They have everything that goes to make a first class gymnasium in the way of equipment. Johnny Jadick, Paddy O'Brien, Mickey Larkins, Young Chappie, Joe Wilton are all patrons of the Cambria Gymnasium.

Jack Valentine surprised local fandom when he stowed away Johnny O'Donnell in one round and then met Dixie Dhu, a stablemate of O'Donnell, and served up the same dish. Both bouts were staged at the Arena A. C.

Eddie Edwards who has been on the side lines with a severe cold has resumed training. Edwards is a stablemate of Valenine. Both boys are under the management of Dick Kain.

Boxing Glove Charm

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IN CALIFORNIA

By THERON FISK

EDDIE FRAYNE writes from New York that Jimmy McLarnin is wearing a derby. One of the low crown variety, however, with little likelihood of the high type ever adorning his Irish dome.

We, out here take a personal pride in McLarnin's success. We knew Jimmy when he was just a wee little 109 pound cherub.

Tender-hearted 'Frisco promoters were afraid to give Jimmy the cherub a bout. Pop Foster said he could fight. 'Frisco promoters said he needed a nurse instead of a manager. Pop and Jimmy crossed the Bay to Oakland.

Tommy Simpson listened to Pop out of politeness. Tommy made a couple trips to the gymnasium and was amazed by the way Jimmy handled a pair of gloves. Simpson offered Pop a four round bout at $35.

Pop grabbed the shot before Simpson could change his mind.

Jimmy was the hit of the show. He boxed on nine straight cards for Simpson. Jimmy trounced the flyweights of the Bay District in such a handsome manner that he knocked himself out of work. Pop and Jimmy moved again—to Los Angeles. Pop told Wad Wadhams that Jimmy could fight. Wad said we will see and accordingly matched Jimmy with Benny Diaz.

Diaz was a fast coming bantam. Dan Toby announced Jimmy to Los Angeles fans. Dan's melodious voice bellowed, from Oakland and a good one, Jimmy McLarnin. The fellow sitting next to me said, just another sucker for that Mexican.

From a preliminary shot on a card featuring Sammy Mandell, Jimmy stole the show. The scribes forgot the other bouts. Jimmy McLarnin at 114 pounds was the most talked of boxer in Los Angeles. McLarnin packed Jack Doyle's Vernon Arena every time he started.

With each go he sprung a new surprise. He had the scribes and fans almost daffy.

The main topic of conversation was Jimmy McLarnin, Baby Face Jimmy. In the meantime ten round bouts, had by the vote of the people, become legalized.

Jack Doyle enlarged his arena. Jimmy McLarnin and Fidel LaBarba headlined Doyle's first show under the new law. True to form, Jimmy dropped LaBarba with a straight right. As a bantam Jimmy defeated Fidel LaBarba and the late Pancho Villa. His three bouts with Bud Taylor were fistic masterpieces.

As a featherweight, Jimmy stopped Jackie Fields and Joey Sangor a feat no one has accomplished since. Jimmy had found a punch, another surprise. Boardering on lightweight poundage, Jimmy was overtaken by a severe case of jaundice. In a weakened condition, he boxed Doc Snell at Hollywood. Snell was given the decision. An unpopular verdict.

Jimmy was burned out said the great brotherhood of rooters. Pop took Jimmy to a doctor. The medico advised a diet and layoff. Somehow the story leaked out as stories have an uncanny way of doing that Pop was feeding Jimmy spinach. Spinach didn't appeal to the great brotherhood as the proper diet for a fighter.

Jimmy should be bed on beefsteaks. Pop was crazy the great brotherhood said. Pop and Jimmy went home to Vancouver. Pop in his rich brogue said, the bye's been wor-rkin' 'ard and needs a rest. Jimmy has twelve proud little brothers and sisters and an Irish mother and father in Vancouver.

It was in Vancouver, nearly a decade ago that Pop would sit for hours and through the window of his apartment watch Jimmy at play. Pop struck up the acquaintance of Jimmy by telling him stories of great fighters. Pop and Jimmy came to love one another. Pop's love for Jimmy made it hard for matchmakers to deal with him. He usually got what he wanted.

Nobody ever hurried Old Pop. Not even Rickard nor Mullen. And today Jimmy McLarnin is the biggest pugilistic shot in the world barring possibly Jack Dempsey.

STAND by—a fight to a finish—is coming up in our sunny little community.

It seems that the State Church Federation and W. C. T. U. have contracted a little notion that boxing is the one black spot on our fair state.

Puritanical leaders of this great crusade against boxing fired their first broadside at the George Godfrey-Paulino Uzcudun bout.

They characterized it as a most brutalizing thing.

Forty thousand persons who had a view of the ring will testify that it was about as brutalizing as a tug-o'war at a church picnic.

Once at a church picnic tog-o'war I tore my Sunday pants, skinned my knee and got a horrible scratch over my eye.

That's more than Big Gawge and Senor Paulino got in the whole ten rounds.

On with the battle.

We'll lose our boxing in California when the supply of leather out of which boxing gloves are made gives out.

Our little community staged 93 boxing shows during the month of February.

Nearly 200,000 fight fans were tempted to attend the different shows. The total receipts reached $322,305.24.

The State derived $17,444.93 profit for its share.

Tax payers will look twice at $17,444.93 a month before marking their ballot.

On with the battle.

The State Legislature at its last session appropriated $171,000 from the boxing fund for the erection of barracks at the Veterans' home at Yountville.

During the life of the present boxing law, from January 1, 1925 to November 30, 1927, the fund for the soldiers, derived from boxing amounted to $338,692.85.

Boxing, like boxing always has done was first to come forward with an offer to aid the St. Francis flood sufferers.

Mammoth benefit shows were staged all over the State.

Thousand of dollars were raised almost over night.

Boxers, promoters and members of the Commission worked hand in hand for the cause.

I came upon Radio Ray, the Radical Fan, one afternoon. You have all met him.

Radio Ray was pointing out the local and visiting fistic celebrities and broadcasting the latest gossip from pug's plaza, much to the delight of his country cousin.

Radio Ray's conversation runs something like this:

There's Tim McGrath, he's a regular institution in 'Frisco. Tim's cowboy battler gave champion Mickey Walker a merry ten rounds at the Armory.

Here comes Dean Snyder, demon publicity man for Jack Doyle. Dean has just discovered that it took 28 ounces of publicity in six Los Angeles newspapers to draw California's record boxing gate of $125,181.00. The Jackie Fields-Vince Dundee show received 3½ ounces of press broadcasting and drew between $11,000 and $12,000.

There's the Baron of Leipersville, Jim Dougherty the greatest foreign manager to ever hit this grand and glorious country.

There goes Carlos Curtis the boy gymnasium proprietor with Pop Barrett of the Pennsylvania Barretts.

That's Tommy Landis the San Diego matchmaker.

Don't laugh, here comes Tom Kennedy, the Wild Bull of the Wampus.

There's ambition for you, Jack Renault training for a comeback.

There's another one of those foreigners, the Duke of Barry. He writes the Chicago boxing news for The Ring.

Look, Jack Grace, the human encyclopedia of fistiana, and Al Lang, the big liniment and rub man.

Here comes Gene Murphy, the knock 'em dead haberdasher, who picks the winners in his ads.

The plump and prosperous looking gentleman over there, is Wad Wadhams, Jack Doyle's matchmaker.

Here comes Frank Churchill, Sid Ziff says he is the most successful fight manager in the business.

There's Max Boo Boo Hoff with another heavyweight and a portsider at that. Some guys ain't got no sense, bringing out another heavy just when we thought the heavyweight epidemic was over. Look what we've been fed up on, George Godfrey and Paulino Uzcudun second raters at their best and others like Lionhearted Tony Fuente, Vigo Doman, Joe Lohman, Ernie Owens, Red Fitzsimmons, Tommy Randolph, Leo Mitchel, Rosy Rosales, Benny Hill, Vic Alexander, Mack House, Armand Emanuel, and a lot of others. Out of the lot, Emanuel is the only one that might develop into something.

And so Radio Ray's review continued all afternoon.

Dutch Meyers and his Marvel of the Age, Bert Colima, passed on their merry way.

Likewise smiling Charles McDonald and his star battler, Dick Hoppe.

Colima and Hoppe have a unique hold on Los Angeles fight fans.

Win, lose or draw, they remain a card.

Tom Gallery, Hollywood matchmaker, knows Hoppe's phone number better than his own.

Whenever Wad Wadhams is pressed for a show he sends out a henchman to find the chile picker.

Colima is always easy to find and he fights welters, middles and light heavies.

Billy McCarney, the big Noo Yawker, was spied stepping at a merry pace down Spring Street. Wonder if all Noo Yawkers have pep like smiling Billy.

Others to pass in the parade were Gene Doyle, the Hollywood Legion purveyor of publicity. Gene came out with the suggestion that if the campaign against boxing gets too hot, Gene Tunney be brought here to stump the State and tell the "antis" just what the fight game is all about. Not a bad idea 'tall, but why not draft Fidel LaBarba as a running mate for Gene. They are both swell looking chaps, know how to wear clothes and could mingle with the foes of boxing, discuss the arts, literature and do other intellectual stunts that are not supposed to be in the repertoire of fistic celebrites.

The oldest fight manager in captivity and the youngest promoter were next in line. Larney Litchenstein, manager of Baby Joe Gans and Morrie Cohan, Pasadena promoter claim that distinction.

A fleeting glimpse of "Doc" Moffett, Wilmington matchmaker, revealed a contract in one hand and a fountain pen in the other.

Hype Igoe, celebrated New York fight writer and member of the Ring staff was among the merry throng at Tia Juana for the ninth renewal of the Croffroth Handicap.

Hype pulled stake for the big Town 22 years ago and all available records reveal that this is his first trip home.

From a San Francisco newsboy to a New York Sports Editor—that's Hype Igoe.

Paulino Uzcudun received exactly $37,842.87 for his "losing" bout with George Godfrey.

And according to the stories from pug's plaza, he sent $37,842 back to Spain.

The 87 cents was spent on a wild debauch in Los Angeles.

George Godfrey who "won" received only $21,623.90.

Big Gawg believes in keeping money in circulation and it's a safe bet that he'll be down to his last 90 cents before he fights again.

Barron Jimmy Dougherty threatens to turn Godfrey into a "rassler."

Forty thousand persons who saw the Shadow and Senor Upsidedown at Wrigley Field are heartily in accord with the good Barron's threat.

Jimmy McLarnin's easy victories over Zaplan, Wallace and Terrie coupled with defeat of Eastern invaders by our own boys, leads one to believe that perhaps our California boxers are just a little bit better than the fellows getting national publicity back East.

Hilario Martinez wasn't able to give Baby Joe Gans a good workout.

Johnny O'Donnald was no match for Young Jack Thompson.

Eddie Roberts, a local boy who has been East long enough to get his name in the limelight, was stopped by Young Corbett.

Santiago Zorilla beat the highly touted Ignatio Fernandez.

Willie Greb lost his first start to Paul DeHate.

Vince Dundee beat a few second raters, then lost to Jackie Fields.

Joe Anderson could do no better than draw with Bert Colima.

George Blake turned his stable of boxers over to Eddie Sears, manager of Mushy Callahan, with the announcement that he was retiring from the game. For 25 years Blake has been one of the most distinguished figures in boxing on the Coast.

Mike Grealis who conditions and seconds fighters in combat has opened a gymnasium near the Plaza in the heart of Serora Town, Los Angeles.

A $200,000 training camp for boxers is being constructed at Murrietta Hot Springs.

Hugo Gunther, manager of Murrietta, Hot Springs, is authority for the statement that a training camp is to be installed at the popular health resort.

The camp is to be beautifully situated in a natural arena formed by canyon walls, surrounded by a grove of gum trees, and hot sulphur springs pouring forth their healing waters from the heated underground stratas.

In face of the opposition against boxing by the Church Federation the Long Beach Amusement com-

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pany comes forth with the announcement that they have plans for a modern arena for boxing at the popular beach resort and hope to get favorable action from the new City Council.

An organization of Los Angeles business men have plans and a site for an open air arena seating 25,000.

Jack Kearns says he will let Mickey Walker fight Ace Hudkins for the title and then goes one better by saying that Mickey will fight Armand Emanuel and stop him.

Blind enthusiasm for Walker's ability and the hatred he bears for Jack Dempsey has warped Kearns' judgment.

Walker and Kearns had better learn the old axiom, which is always true. A good big man can always beat a good little man.

Windy Winsor is haunting the newspaper offices telling all who will listen about his new heavyweight.

The scribes usually lend the Windy One an ear and proceed to broadcast his ravings.

This time it's Phil Floto and like the 999 others, is the greatest prospect he has ever seen.

As the time draws near to dispatch these typographical meanderings to the chief, I learn that Wad Wadhams, Jack Doyle's deep thinker, is horning in on Tom Gallery's heavyweights.

In the past few months Gallery has packed the Hollywoods Stadium week in and week out with the behemoths, whereas Wad has had trouble getting proportionately large turn outs with the smaller fellows.

Wad cornered Max Boo Boo Hoff and came out with contracts calling for the services of Jack Gross and Matt Adgie. Wad also has Windy Winsor's new find, Phil Floto signed, likewise Armand Emanuel and Vigo Doman. And for these fellows to shoot at Wad has Billy McCarney's promise to bring Jack Delaney out.

It's a dull month without a come back or two.

Doc Snell's attempt was checked by King Tut on Ancil Hoffman's show at the Armory, for the flood sufferers.

Jack Dempsey and Ace Hudkins made a special trip by auto to 'Frisco to appear on the benefit card which was a great success.

Promoter Hoffman turned over $10,500 to the relief fund.

Mushy Callahan erased the defeat by Dick Hoppe by thoroughly trouncing Dick in a return bout at the Olympic.

Mushy showed the old form which characterized his bouts before Sammy Baker put the skids under him at Chicago nearly a year ago.

George Blake has turned scribe and is turning out an interesting column for the Los Angeles Herald readers.

I quote herewith a part of Blake's story which was DeWitt Van Court's parting shot at George and Jim Dougherty when in a fanning bee the good Baron remarked that in his opinion the present day boxers are better than the ones who have passed.

1. Do you think there is a heavyweight today who could lick Jim Jeffries or Jim Corbett?
2. What chance would any of our current light heavyweights have with Bob Fitzsimmons or Joe Choynski?
3. What middleweight would trouble Tommy Ryan or Kid McCoy?
4. Can you imagine Joe Dundee beating Joe Walcott of Mysterious Billy Smith?
5. Would you place Sammy Mandell or Jimmy McLarnin ahead of Joe Gans or Packey McFarland?
6. What would happen if Tony Canzoneri met Abe Attell or George Dixon?
7. Have we any bantamweights better than Terry McGovern was when he weighed 118 pounds, or Harry Forbes?
8. Would you pick Newsboy Brown or Izzy Schwartz over Jimmy Barry or Johnny Conlon?

Boxers desiring information relative to their profession in California are invited to correspond with the writer at 5007 S. San Pedro Street, Los Angeles.

"FRISCO LEFT HOOKS"
By J. MALDONADO

YOUNG CORBETT, of Fresno, is now the welterweight champion of the Pacific Coast, through his sensational victory over K. O. Eddie Roberts, whom he stopped in nine rounds.

Frankie Stetson outpointed "Battling Bulahan" in the six round semi-final. This bout was a hit, miss and take affair.

Chick Devlin, 158 lb. youngster, looks to be a fast rising and probable future champion in the way all his bouts have terminated. Chick has yet to lose a decision, and has fought only one draw. Watch this boy.

Midget Mike O'Dowd won a close ten round decision over Pancho Flores of Texas, in a bout that was fast and full of action.

Charley Miller fought one of his good fights when he out-fought and out-classed Georgie Spencer in six rounds. When Charley has a good night, he fights like a champion, otherwise, he is just another fighter.

Wink Jenkins of Denver, Colo., who beat Johnny Priston recently, lost to Frankie Evans of Vallejo in a ten round main event.

Tommy Palacio won the nod over Sammy Rothstein in four rounds.

King Tut stopped Sammy Offerman in the seventh round of a scheduled ten round bout at Sacramento.

Pablo Dano, according to my way of figuring, defeated Frankie Murray in eight out of ten rounds, but Frankie got the decision.

Young Jack Thompson defeated Johnny O'Donnell in ten rounds.

Ray Ravini, put the K. O. sign on Charley Miller in the 4th round of a six round bout. Ray up-set the dope in winning, as Miller had defeated him recently.

Frankie Evans defeated Joey Silver in ten rounds.

Pablo Dano and Delos Kid Williams fought ten rounds to a draw.

Sammy Offerman and Pedro Amador fought ten rounds to a draw at Stockton.

Delos Kid Williams won a ten round verdict over Pablo Dano at Sacramento.

Al Robinson, 110 lb. "Frisco Flash"—wants fights and doesn't care who opponents may be. He says that 116 pounders are welcome.

Battling Dozier defeated Benny Wolfe in six rounds. (Why doesn't Drozier lose wonce in a while and give the other boys a chance?)

Walcott Langford lost on a foul to lefty Cooper in the sixth round of a scheduled ten round bout at Sacramento.

King Tut won a decision over Doc. Snell after eight slow uninteresting rounds in the main event of a benefit show staged at the State Armory, for the L. A. flood sufferers.

Ace Hudkins exhibited some of his wild-cat tactics in a three round exhibition contest with Manuel Albers. Jack Dempsey acted as referee.

Jack Silvers defeated Eddie Dampier but it was called a draw.

Mickey Cohen and Midget Mike O'Dowd fought a six round draw in the semi-final.

Frankie Klick beat California Joe Lynch with lengths to spare, scoring two knockdowns. Lynch was lucky to last the 4th round.

Kats Nakamura stopped Eddie Martin in the first round.

Chick Devlin fought a three round exhibition with Young Corbett, who recently stopped K. O. Eddie Roberts. Armand Emanuel, local favorite, also appeared in a three round exhibition with Bob McAllister, an old timer.

Mayor Rolph was present and occupied a box seat with Jack Dempsey.

Fighters wishing to come out here and those who would like to know conditions around here, kindly get in touch with the writer at—923 Union St., San Francisco, Calif.

Genaro Pino, flyweight and bantamweight champion of Cuba, is in this neck of the woods and seeks bouts with the best. Pablo Dano, Boy Walley, Delos Kid Williams and Al Robinson are all willing youugsters and would jump at an offer to meet Pino.

Frankie Cambell, after a layoff of two years, stopped Ivan Trenkle in the fifth round of a scheduled ten round bout at National Hall.

CONNECTICUT NOTES
By R. L. T.

THE one outstanding show of the month was run off by Tony Paollilo, of the Arena A. C. of New Haven. The opening contest gave the customers their first peep at Frank Marino, Spike's kid brother, and the kid looks good. He is a featherweight and he dropped Willie Spencer in two rounds. In the next bout, Willie Hussey, Bridgeport's welterweight star, gave Rex Bell a terrific slashing, but failed to draw the curtains on the clever Ansonia negro.

Johnny Scalzi made it eighteen straight with a victory over Elmer Ciccone. Johnny has now licked the whole Ciccone family, and about every other boy his weight around these parts. We would like to see him matched with Battalino.

In the semi-final, Tony Travers punched his way back into the hearts of his New Haven followers with a well-earned victory over Izzie Grove of New York City. Grove is one of the best youngsters in the business, but he was lucky to finish under his own power. Travers surely does hit hard.

The final bout was a slam-bang affair, as was expected. Georgie Day and Phil McGraw, Detroit's famous florist, slammed continually through the entire ten rounds to a draw.

Paollilo certainly deserves a lot of credit for this card, and we understand another equally as good is in the works, featuring Bruce Flowers.

I would be thankul to Ring readers of Hartford and New London if they would send me notes or newspaper clippings of bouts in those cities. Address Box No. 827, Newtown, Conn.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP
By COLMAN J. NEE

WITH the passing of old "King Winter" the boxing promoters in this section are laying plans for a banner outdoor season, both of Boston's big league ball parks and many of the smaller grounds throughout New England have been engaged for summer shows.

Tom Goodwin of the Suffolk A. A., who has staged some of the greatest bouts Boston fans have been priviliged to witness, has the lease on the Boston American League Grounds. And hustling Eddie Mack of the Argonne A. A., who has brought five champions to Boston in recent months, has the option on Braves Field in Beantown.

Roberto Roberti, the big Italian heavy whom Doc Bagley is trying to "steer" into the big money, is a great Boston favorite. His sensational knockout of Monte Munn, after being floored himself will long be remembered hereabouts He recently beat Ted Sandwina on a foul.

Earnie Shaaf is another heavy son of swat who is a prime favorite with New England fans who turn out in droves whenver he is due to perform. It has been rumored and then again denied that Jack Kearns is dickering to purchase Schaaf's contract and Kearns does not play around "Duds."

Little Sammy Fuller defeated his greatest rival, Chick Suggs here in a great battle. By winning this one, Sammy, who is the idol of Boston's Little Italy, pushed himself up quite a peg in the fight realm. And right now let it be said that there are very few featherweights who have anything on this kid, if he would take boxing seriously.

Ted Panawina, the big German heavy of whom much has been written, has stamped himself in his two local appearances, as a heavy who is sure to be up with the leaders inside of a year. He has everything a top notcher needs, physique, stamina, courage and best of all, a number one handler, under whose direction he is sure to go far. He can box in Boston any old time.

Eddie Polo, that great little Maine bantamweight of a few years back, has turned promoter and is now staging shows in his home city of Lewiston, Maine. Eddie's legion of friends are wishing him every success in his new line of endeavor.

Johnny Drew of Worcester, another great prospect if he would take the game seriously, stopped Newport Johnny Brown here this month, and showed a world of class in doing something no other boxer has accomplished in some little time.

Freddie Wiederhold the genial mentor of the fighting Scully brothers, Johnny and Jimmy, keeps both boys busy in the various rings throughout New England. Both boys are great club fighters and usually play return dates wherever they appear.

Owenie Flynn, the young heavyweight whom Billy Griffin and Marty Fitzpatrick are grooming for big things, defeated Paul Wearfine, a protege of old Jack Twin Sullivan, here this month in a great scrap. Flynn should develop as he is in very careful hands.

Jim Toland's gym is a mecca for boxers conditioning themselves for bouts in this section. Jim and his corps of assistants are ever ready to lend a hand to aspiring pugilists.

If the Boston promoters who seem to be waging a little war between themselves, would bury the hatchet and shake hands they would put Beantown right where it belongs as one of the best boxing centres of the country.

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IN COLORADO
By PAT PURCELL

ON March 12 the local El Jebel Lodge staged a boxing card for members only featuring Imey Garfinkle of Salt Lake and Howard Ball of Pocatelo, Idaho, both middleweights. Garfinkle won. In the semi-windup A. Rivers, Denver lightweight, took a six round decision over Cyclone Niehausel of Boulder.

For the opening of the new club at Pueblo, C. L. Chapman, matchmaker, secured some interesting bouts. Pal Schoaf, Memphis bantam, took a ten round decision over Missou Pyle of Denver. In the semi-final, Cyclone Clemmons, Pueblo heavy, K.O.'d Jack Lucal of New York in the second round.

At the local Elks Club, Ham Jenkins, Denver welter, outclassed Pee Wee Jensen also of Denver. In the semi-final, Whitey Black of Detroit took a ten round decision over One Step Watson of Denver. Both are middleweight. Chuck Hefner, Denver lightweight, K. O.'d Jack Hanlon, also of Denver, in the second round. Matt Mesch, popular in sporting circles in Denver, has been named to succeed Sam Feldma a matchmaker.

Mickey Cohen, popuar Denver featherweight, has returned home after his successful invasion of the West Coast.

Armand Emanual, recognized as the greatest Jewish heavyweight prospect, will make his first appearance in Denver sometime in April.

Tommy Grogan, Omaha lightweight, trained in local gymns for his fight with Phl McGraw of Detroit which took place in Omaha March 30.

On March 27 at the Olympic Club, Big Boy Peterson, Minneapolis heavy, took a ten round decision over Cowboy Owens of Oklahoma. In the semi-finals, Chuck Hefner K.O.'d Joe Lewis in the fourth round. Leonard Boscovitch, Denver junior welter, won a six round decision over Lu Dennison, local welter.

Mike Arnold, Denver heavyweight, seem to have better luck engaging out of town bouts than in his home town. At Salt Lake, Arnold K.O.'d Big Boy Washington of Idaho in the second round. In Tulsa Arnold fought a ten round draw with Babe Hunt of Ponca City, and in Kansas Arnold lost a ten round decision to Tiny Roebuck of Kansas City.

Other out of town results were: Jimmy Evans, Seattle welter, K.O.'d Winks Jenkins of Denver in seven; Jack Kane, Denver junior welter, K.O.'d K. O. Victor of Cincinnati in the fourth at Indianapolis; Frankim Levar, Denver bantam, beat Bobby Hagans of North Platte, in eight at North Platte; Hoot Burger Dodge City heavy, K. O.'d Johnny Ryan of Denver in two at Hutchinson, Kansas; Pee Wee Jensen, Denver welter, and Jess Hobson, of Ogden, Utah fought a six round draw at Salt Lake City; Ham Jenkins, Denver middleweight, defeated Jack Byrd, Kansas City, in ten; Don "Terror" Long, Colorado Springs junior lightweight K.O.'d Kid Carrion of Fort Russell in the fourth round.

Results of fights held at Alamosa, Cal., on Friday night, March 30, were: Lou Dennison, Denver middleweight won a ten round decision over Jack Short of Bonanza; Jack Fox of Salt Lake, K.O.'d Arnold Cook of Alamosa in the first round; Gus Saguache of Alamosa K.O.'d Billy Bacca of Center in the third round.

At Pueblo, Colo., the Steel City Athletic Club show scheduled for April 5 was postponed indefinitely.

At a recent meeting of the Boxing Commission the suspension on George Manley for failure to meet Young Stribling at Wichita, was lifted. The Commission also appointed six assistant commissioners. They are I. W. Winkle, Charles M. Armstrong, and Al Antwyne, all of Denver, and Hunter Cover of Rocky Ford, Hugh S. Williams of Durango, and Thomas Millberg of Julesburg, Colo.

Anybody desiring to assist in the forming of this column can do so by writing in information on bouts and their information to the writer, at 365 S. Pearl St., Denver, Colo.

FLORIDA NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

NO big shots, but several mighty sweet scraps here this last month. Too much competition all three clubs are playing to poor gates with the city filled with boys anxious to get bouts which will net enough cash to buy a ticket north.

Ed Douglas, Miami's first promoter, is drawing better houses each week and if Ed can't get 'em nobody can. Douglas always will take a chance and money to him is just something to use, like matches, toothpicks for free air.

For the coming month Ed has promised us two big shots, either Delaney or Loughlin with the best he can get as opposition. Ed will stage these bouts at the race track and he should pull out enough to keep him acquainted with the bookies all summer, if he is careful.

Hugh Martin, matchmaker for the other club, is trying to line up somebody Young Strib won't knock kicking in one round. If he is successful we will have three big bouts this coming month.

Once in every so often some mediocre boy gets into the right hands and goes bounding towards the top. Two months ago Leo Osner picked up Cliff Wellons, a lightweight and in that short time Leo has pushed Wellons into the main bout class.

The lad shows real promise and is improving with each bout. The best part of it is, the boy has a normal sized head. A hard hitting, clean living, modest young man who takes the game seriously.

Pete Nebo is another example. A short year ago Pete was tickled pink to get a four-rounder and drag down hash money. Now he is a top notcher.

Doc Brantwood is all set for the northward trek. The 150-pound boys around here want none of this Jack Kelly, Doc is handling. Kelly is 18, has lost only two bouts out of 40 and recently gave Pal McDonald a trimming. Watch him.

Lee Collins has weeded out his stable and is devoting his time to Klick Conners, Young Bob Ingersoll and a couple of other lads whom Lee believes have the makings of good ringsters.

Chick Miller is as busy a manager as he was a scrapper in former days. Chick has several good boys, but is putting in most of his time with Tillie Kid Herman. This Herman is a clever lad and he recently made Jimmie Francis, the New Jersey light heavy, look like a blind cripple.

Francis' rotten showing cost him plenty. It crossed him off Ed Douglas's list and lost him a bout in Tampa with Young Strib. Francis had one hand and eight handlers which might have had a lot to do with it.

Jimmy Watts took only two rounds to put away one Jack Darcy of North Carolina. Jimmy is mowing down all opposition. Steve Gabriel honestly believes Jimmy can lick anything his weight, which is around 128 pounds.

Alex Simms lost a bout to Osk Till here on a foul. Alex dropped into forbidden territory so many times Eddie Maguire had no other course than to award the melee to Till in the sixth. The playfulness cost Alex just half his purse.

Barney Adair, formerly of Leo P. Flynn's stable, has hung up the gloves and now is giving satisfaction as a referee for Ed Douglas. Barney keeps in shape and could step into the ring today and give any of them a rough time.

No news from other fistic centers of the state this month. If the promoters are too lazy to send in the dope, or pay somebody to do it for them, they cannot expect to have me go after their news.

Jim Downing of Tampa, who is directing Big Ben Pound, takes objection to our story last month about Big Ben taking a licking from Big Sid Terris. It did read raw, as Terris ain't so much, but we took another's word for the battle. Now Jim tells us that Pounds went through the entire bout with a broken hand and although he did lose the decision he put up a game battle. Previously Big Ben had sent Terris to the cleaners.

Any good heavy or light heavy wandering around without a manager would do well to write me. A good handler here is looking for such a lad and can get him plenty of work. Light boys save your stamps, they are walking on each other's heels down here.

A great deal of news must be left out this month owing to the fact that this writer is trying to hold down three jobs. Those I have neglected will be taken care of next month. Address the writer at P. O. Box 507, Coral Gables, Fla.

TOLEDO TOPICS
By OSCAR C. RUHL

BABE KELLER, most popular bantamweight in this part of the country, has evened the defeat handed him sometime ago by Tommy Lane, when he won from Lane in a recent match. Both are aggressive. They don't know what stalling means. This scrib would go many, many miles to see them scrap again.

Andy Martin and California Joe Lynch, who were suspended and each fined $250 for stalling in their recent Toledo fight, were both given a chance to vindicate themselves last month, when the Shea brothers signed them for their card. Lynch was unable to appear for his fight as he hurt his hand a few nights before, but Martin appeared for his and easily won from his opponent, Chuck Feldman of Toledo.

Joe Ryder, the most aggressive fighter this critic has seen in a Toledo ring for some time and who was recently handed a defeat by Eddie Shea, came back to Toledo last month to trade punches with the colorful Bubshey Graham of Utica, N. Y. Graham won from Ryder. Despite his defeat Ryder is a good bet on any card.

Lee Corns, president of the T. A. C., and Joe Daily, former matchmaker of the T. A. C., who were recently shunted into court over their little disagreement concerning some contracts, settled their dispute out of court last month.

Chuch Feldman, Toledo featherweight, has taken on a new manager. Jake Romanoff who has a large string of potential champions, will hereafter take care of all of Feldman's contract worries.

Ollie Pecord, who in past years has always been given the main-event referee assignments, will hereafter be compelled to alternate with his preliminary co-oworker, George Lewis.

In his only bout of the month on the Coast, Charlie Lupica, local lightweight, was held to a draw by Bobby Herman of San Francisco, at Los Angeles.

Joe Lohman, co-mate of Lupica, touring the Pacific Coast, too, was held to a draw in his only effort of the month. He drew with Tony Fuente, Mexican heavyweight at Los Angeles.

Gyp Williams, Toledo bantamweight, was held to a draw by Joe Dragon of Cincinnati, in their ten round fight at Ft. Thomas, Ky.

Red Fitzsimmons, Toledo heavyweight on the Coast along with Lupica and Lohmna, won the referee's decision over Vigo Doman of Los Angeles at the latter's city in a ten round bout.

Jack Duffy, Toledo lightweight, was held to a draw by Tommy Crowley of Pittsburg in a ten round bout at Indianapolis.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA NEWS
By J. D. BECK

MATCHMAKER Johnny Ray, of the Motor Square Boxing Club in Pittsburgh, has turned his attentions to local talent for his future attractions. This district boasts of a number of clever young mittmen who have never been given more than a preliminary bout, and yet have always given a good account of themselves.

In fact, they have saved many a show where some highly touted importations were being featured in the main shot. These boys range from flyweights to heavies, and I'm giving them steady engagements. It will only be a matter of a short space of time before we will have some very good boys developed that will cope with the best in the country.

Phil Scello, McKeesport junior welter, proved beyond a qeustion of doubt his superiority over Teddy Welch by handing the latter a lacing in a ten-round windup at the Majestic A. C. of McKeesport on March 22. Scello and Welch are fellow townsmen and have long been grumbling as to who is the champion of the town, but Scello's victory has settled all disputes.

Dick and Ed Gibbons, brother heavies of McKeesport, are a couple of additions to the local crop of heavies who are striving to get going. They are both a pair of miniature giants well over six feet two and weighing 198 pounds each.

Dick has appeared on four successive shows for the Majestic Club and has scored two knockouts. He drew with Stanley Simmons of Pittsburgh, and lost a hairline decision to Harry Fay in a ten-round windup. Quite well for a beginner.

Ed, in his professional debut, kayoed Ray Braun of Pittsburgh in the first round. These Gibbons boys have a bright future if not brought along too fast.

Sammy Gross, clever McKeesport bantam, has forsaken the amateurs and is now fighting for the "mezum." Gross looks very promising.

Mike Dundee, of Rock Island, outclassed U. S. Carpentier of New Kensington at Motor Square Garden in Pittsburgh. The bout was an eight-round final with Dundee winning handily.

Dick Curley, veteran boxing and wrestling promoter of New York, plans to make his future home in Pittsburgh.

Willie Davies won the nod over Billy in a torrid ten-round bout at Scranton, that being their third engagement.

Phil Scello is rapidly forging to the front. Phil has been beating most every boy that he has battled of late.

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CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

ANOTHER Toronto flyweight menace looms on the pugilistic horizon in Steve Rocco. Rocco's entry in the moneyed ranks was against Tommy Lane, seasoned and experienced fighter from Toledo. The Toronto youth socked out a victory at the Moose Club in Detroit. Following this Rocco made his pro debut in his home town against Hal Stevenson, smart little Scranton biffer. Stevenson was a big assignment for a boy in his second pro battle. However, the little Toronto mite surprised them all by winning.

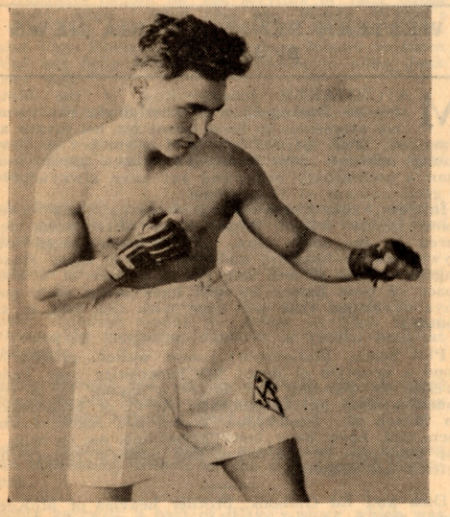
Right after his Toronto fight Rocco went to Detroit and took the customers by storm by thrashing out a victory over Frankie Murphy.

The last show in Toronto brought together "Sailor" Friedman, of Chicago, and "Georgie-Porgie" Fifield, Canada's welterweight champion, at the Coliseum, before a large crowd. Fifield was given the decision and the officials the "razzberries."

Alex Moore, astute ad shrewd little Montreal promotor, has booked Georgie Fifield to defend his Canadian welterweight crown against Johnny Morris, colored Montrealer, at his opening show at the Forum.

"Red" Bragan, former amateur champion, "took it on the run" when he scooped in the verdict over Charlie Miller, veteran Toronto boy.

Harry McCormick popped into Hamilton a few months ago to take a whirl at promoting, and has yet to finish on the right side of the ledger. His last show in the Ambitious city featured Jackie



Kid Francis, Italy's leading contender for bantam honors, who recently gained verdict over Archie Bell.

Johnstone and Tommy Ryan, which only drew about five hundred "specs." Johnstone won the feature of a stirring night of battles. Barry says he will stick, stay and rattle until he gets the game back into big league style again. All the boys are with him and we all wish the game, genial McCormick the the best of luck.

Del Fontaine, Winnipeg middleweight, took a bad trouncing from Dave Shade at Chicago. Leo Flynn's clever glove manipulator was too much for the rugged westerner, who shows better against the rugged boys.

"Ad" Thatcher, Toledo promoter, wants to send Luis Carpentero, his good slam-bang little fighter, against any of the Canadian flyweights.

Tommy Munns, well liked Toronto newspaper scribe, has entered the managerial field. He has taken a pretty good middleweight into the fold in Joe Golden. Tommy thinks pretty well of his fighter.

FROM WINNIPEG, CANADA
By TOM MEANEY

WINNIPEG is gradually being put back on the pugilistic map by Promoter Jack Cancilla. All the cards Cancilla has staged have played to capacity houses.

Charlie Belanger and Harry Dillon, both favorites here in the light heavyweight class, turned them away when they boxed here. Del Fontaine and Wolcott Langford also performed before a sellout house, while Del Fontaine and Al. Webster, of Billings, Montana, packed the Walker theatre to the rafters.

Winnipeg has had some very poor boxing shows, until Promoter Jack Cancilla got back into harness. Jack is a square shooter and the fight fans know that he will give them the best talent available and fighters working on any of Jack's cards know that they MUST fight, or answer to the Manitoba Boxing Commission. Any boy who boxes in Winnipeg may rest assured that he will get the very best of treatment and fighters and managers anticipating coming near the Border Line, would do well to get in touch with the writer, Tom Meaney, care Winnipeg Boxing News, 301 Donalda block, as there is plenty of work here for the good boys.

One of the best cards so far this season was staged February 27, when Promoter Jack Cancilla introduced Al. Webster, with his "leaping left," of Billings, Montana, to Del. Fontaine, local holder of the middleweight crown of the Dominion. The introduction did not take very long, as Webster, who is a fighting business man, immediately set forth and took Del's measure from the opening of the gong in their scheduled 10 round bout.

Eight rounds were conceded to Webster, while Fontaine took the fourth, the other being even.

Freddie Tiltson, the Liverpool (England) flash, gave Freddie Saltel, of Winnipeg, the best boxing lesson ever seen in any Canadian ring. Tiltson's footwork was remarkable.

The invasion of two Canadian boxers, Del Fontaine and Harry Dillon, both of this city, left a very good impression on the fans of the Windy City. Dillon scored a clean cut victory over Roleaux Saguero, light heavyweight champion of Cuba on February 13, while Del Fontaine received the award over Red Uhlan, the Californian middleweight, after ten rounds of terrific milling.

Sammy Shaw, clever little English bantam, left here on February 28 for his home, Birmingham, England. Sammy has shown here several times and made a hit with the local fight fans. Sammy has been called home on account of illness in his family.

With the closing of the winter boxing season, Jack Cancilla will fold his tent from the Walker Theatre, and pitch it at the ringside of the Amphitheatre. Jack's season at the Theatre, was not so bad, many shows turning away a large number of the fans. The Amphitheatre seats 9,000 very comfortably and if Jack can fill that space often during the summer season, it may be that he will angle for some of the best boxers on Broadway to show their stuff here.

It is probable that the first bout at the Rink will be for the Canadian light heavyweight championship between Charles Belanger and Harry Dillon, both of this city. The boys boxed here recently, Belanger receiving the judges' decision, after ten rounds of good boxing.

IN WESTERN CANADA

THE Calgary and Districts Elimination Boxing Championships, were decided on March 1 and 2, and proved to be the most successful show as yet staged in the Western Prairie City.

In all, twenty events were decided, Alexandra Athletic Club taking the honors by annexing eight. The Y.M.C.A. came next with five, and the remainder went to unattached boys.

Changing his tactics, caused Baden Whitesides to lose his fight with Phil Befus, at Stettler. Whitesides, the lighter man, was outboxing his man, when he elected to go in and mix it with his heavier opponent, with the result that he took the count of ten in the fourth round.

A week later Whitesides fought Joe Delaney of Shelby, Mont. Delaney had the misfortune to put his shoulder out twice, and the referee awarded the fight to Whitesides.

Ralph Wilson has been appointed Sports Editor of the Calgary Daily Herald. He succeeds Howard Kelly. In the recent Amateur Boxing Championships, Ralph's work did much to make it the success it proved to be.

Cliff Sowery, middleweight of Stavely, knocked out Gordon Simmons of Calgary, in the seventh round. at Stavely.

Augie Sauer, Calgary heavyweight, and claimant to the Western Championship, is keeping fit at the Alexandra Gymnasium.

The Vulcan Branch of the Canadian Legion held another boxing card at their hall at Vulcan, in which Jimmie Mahon, welterweight of Vulcan, was opposed to Young Kwiczak of Drumheller, in the main event go. The bout had an unfortunate ending in the second round, when Kwiczak accidentally fouled Mahon.

At Kimberly, B.C., Hughie Fraser, a well-known Vancouver welterweight, stopped Jimmie Burrell of Lethbridge, in the second round.

Lew Kesler, Lethbridge, and claimant to the light-heavyweight title of the Western Prairies, is making a great impression upon southern fight fans. Recently he knocked out Harry Runcorn of Moose Jaw, in the fifth round at Lethbridge, and a few weeks later he stopped Bob Fox, of Stettler in the fifth-round.

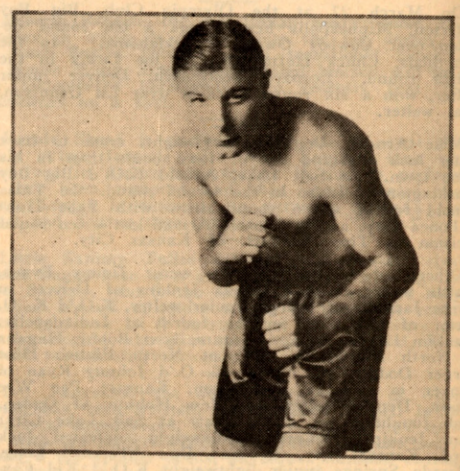
IN PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
By J. A. ADEA

THE boxing game in Manila has hit a snag since Ignacio Fernandez and Speedy Dado left for the U. S. about a year ago. These two boys were the best drawing cards here. Manila's loss is United States' gain.

In their absence, new idols have taken their places. Kid Johnson (Amador Pastrana) who was knocked out in the fourth frame by Ignacio Fernandez prior to the latter's departure for that country, got his bearings after a month's rest and is now back on his former fighting stride. He is easily the cock-of-the-walk here. He has regained his featherweight crown. He aims to take a shot for the lightweight championship as he has practically disposed of everybody in his division with the exception of one who is anxious to meet him, the rising youngster, R. D. Punay.

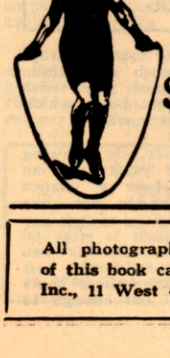
The lightweight championship changed ownership lately when Kid Moro hit the deck in the 9th round of his fight with Pedro Campo, a former gob. As usual, there were howls heard from some quarters alleging that the blow that sent Moro to dreamland was foul. Pedro Campo remains the recognized champion. Uneasy is the crown that lies on a champion's head, they say. So with Campo. Ceferino Garcia, Irineo Flores, Young Harry Wills and Kid Johnson, the featherweight champion, all serious and worthy contenders, want a crack at him.

Pete Sarmiento, erstwhile known as the "Filipino Typhoon," returned to Manila apparently a shade off his once fighting self. He dropped his two contests on fouls, one to Kid Johnson in the 5th round and another to Little Moro, fly and bantam weight champion of the Orient, in the 6th round. The writer, however, believes that the blow that dropped Moro in the 6th round was perfectly fair. It was the solar plexus punch. Referee Bob Smith lost his head and allowed Moro's claim of foul. The Stadium doctor afterwards declared the blow legitimate and practically all the newspapers in Manila are unanimous in saying that the blow was legal. The two boys will be rematched



Charley Phil Rosenberg, former bantam king, now out for featherweight laurels.

The welterweight championship is safe in the hands of lanky Luis Logan, who, by virtue of his height, reach and punch, has defended his colors successfully in every contest. Jimmy Hill, brother of Johnny Hill, the Filipino featherweight who is in that country, was the last victim of Logan. Logan will sail for Spain in the near future and plans to invade European rings and that of the U. S. afterwards.



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